

# NATIONAL

AUGUST  
No. 73

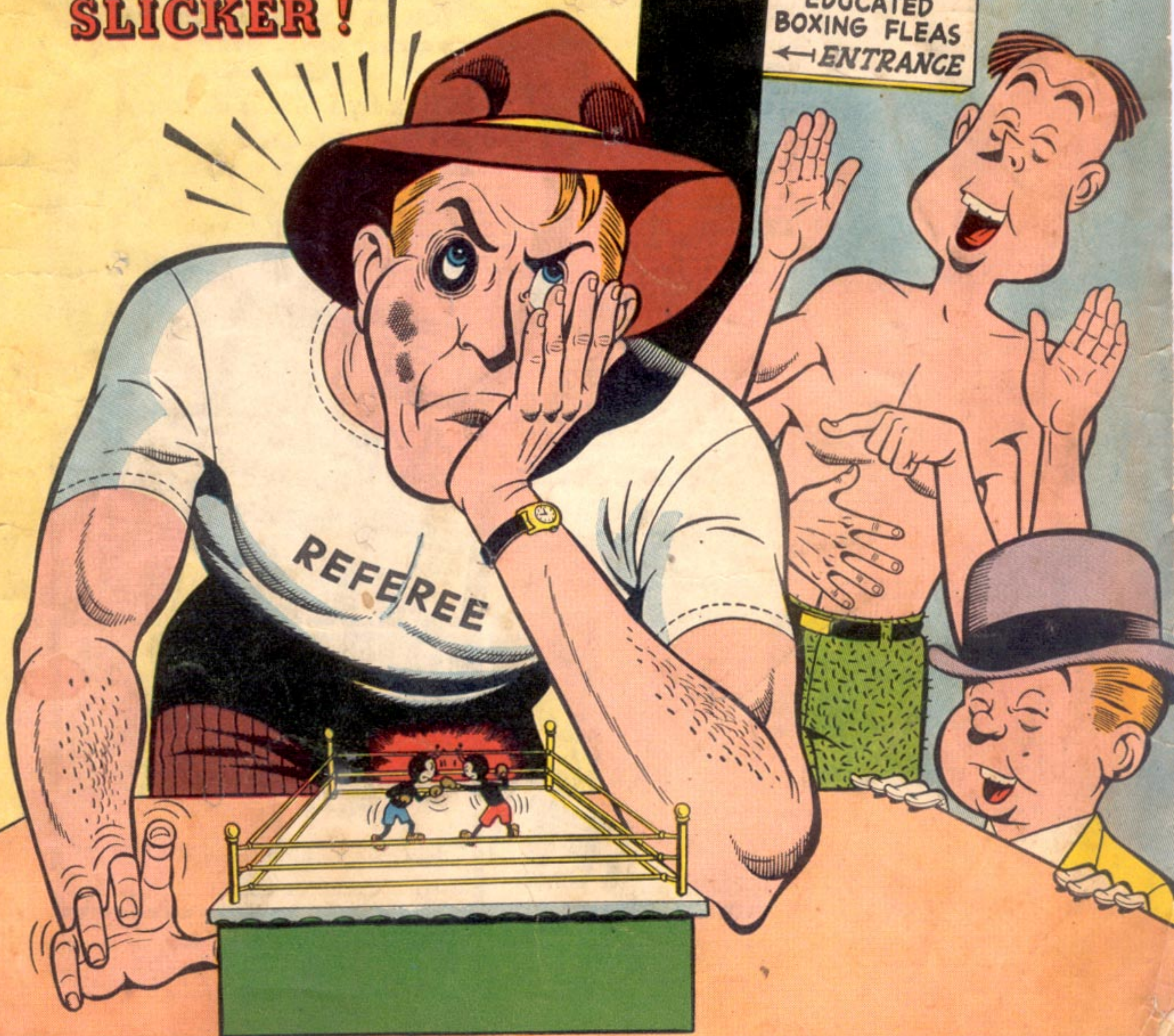
# COMICS

10<sup>c</sup>

## THE BARKER

MEETS

## A COUNTRY SLICKER!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

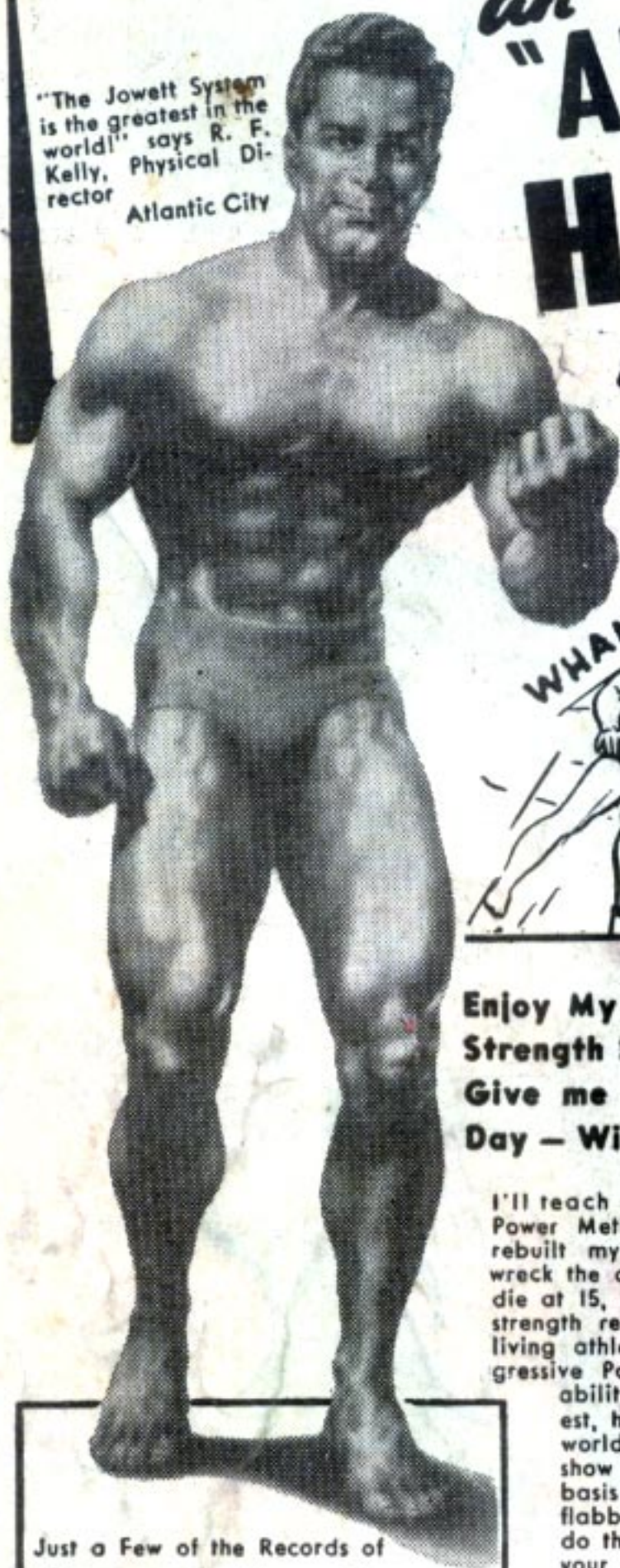


Let's Go, Pal!  
I'll prove I can make you

# An "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—  
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director Atlantic City



Just a Few of the Records of  
**George F. Jowett**

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body plus many, many other world records!

Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!  
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

## PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

**READ** WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

### A. PASSAMONT

Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



### REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



### 10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. Q95 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1,

**FREE!**



Now **ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES**

in 1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING **Volume**

PLUS MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

**FREE!**

For only

**25¢**

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



**BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**  
I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!  
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses  
All in 1 great complete volume **FOR ONLY**

**PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!**  
At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

**25¢**



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Dept. Q-95

George F. Jowett  
Champion of Champions

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.  
Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". Enclosed find 25c. NO C.O.D.'S.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

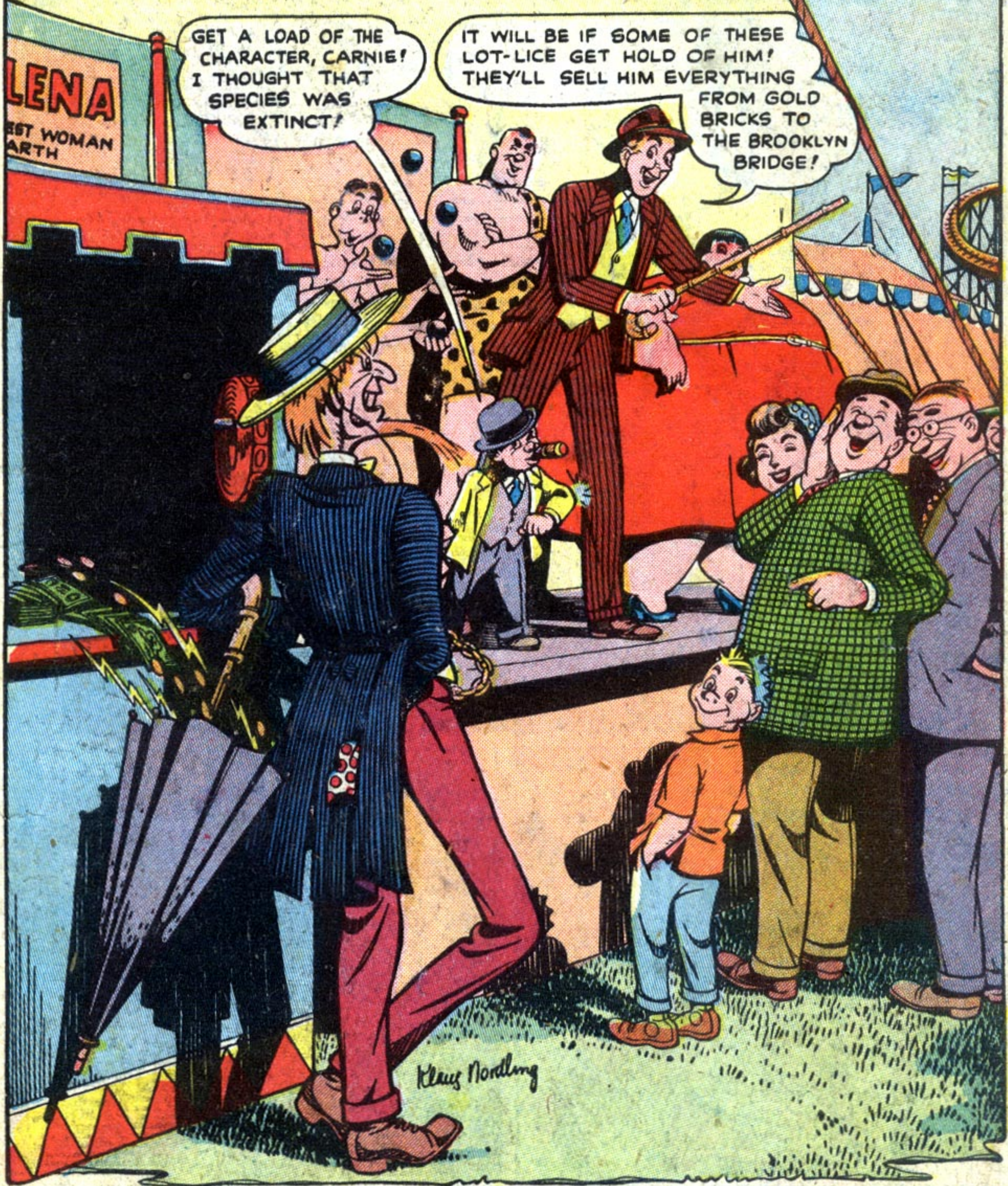
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# THE BARKER

GET A LOAD OF THE CHARACTER, CARNIE! I THOUGHT THAT SPECIES WAS EXTINCT!

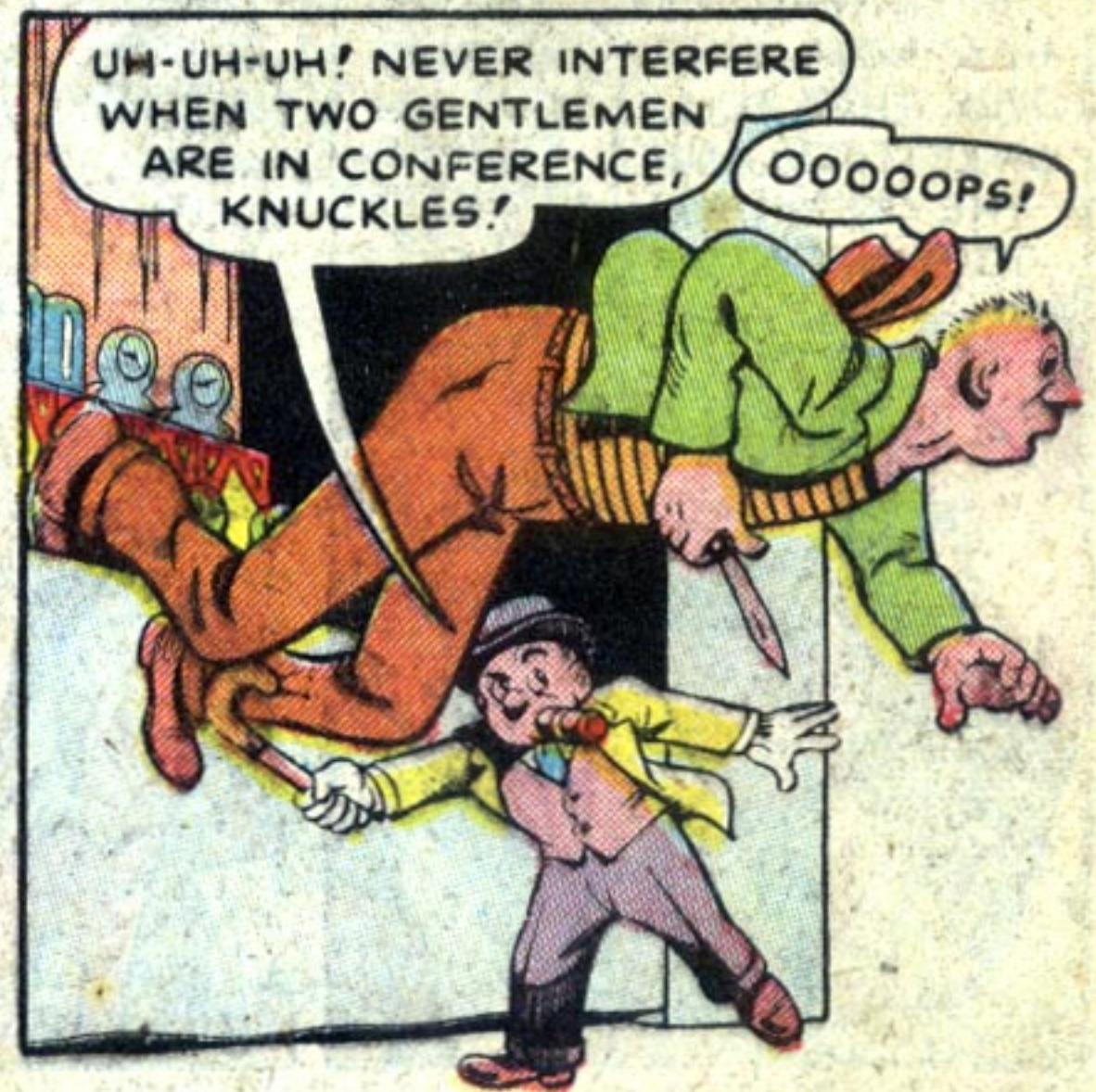
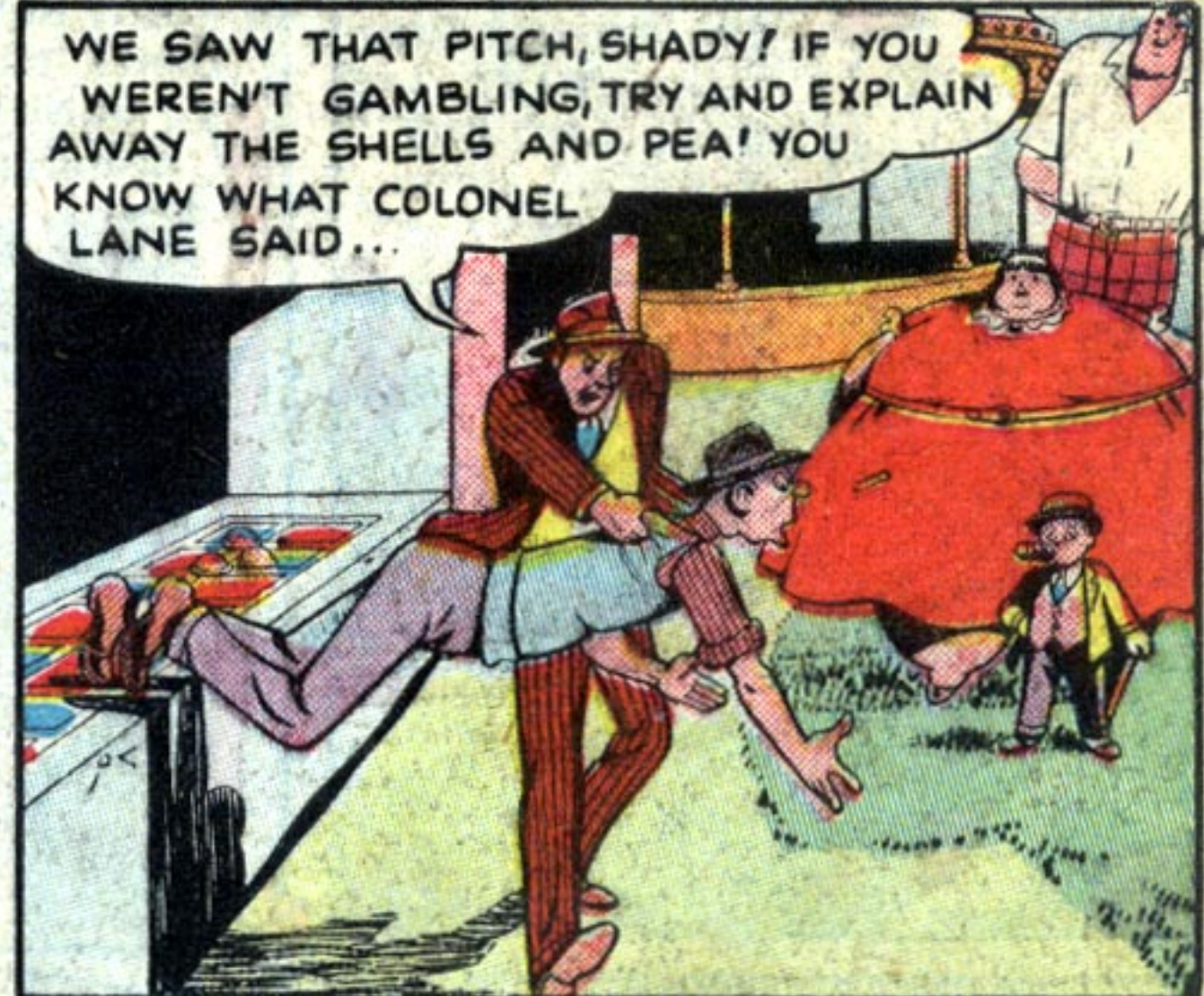
IT WILL BE IF SOME OF THESE LOT-LICE GET HOLD OF HIM! THEY'LL SELL HIM EVERYTHING FROM GOLD BRICKS TO THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE!



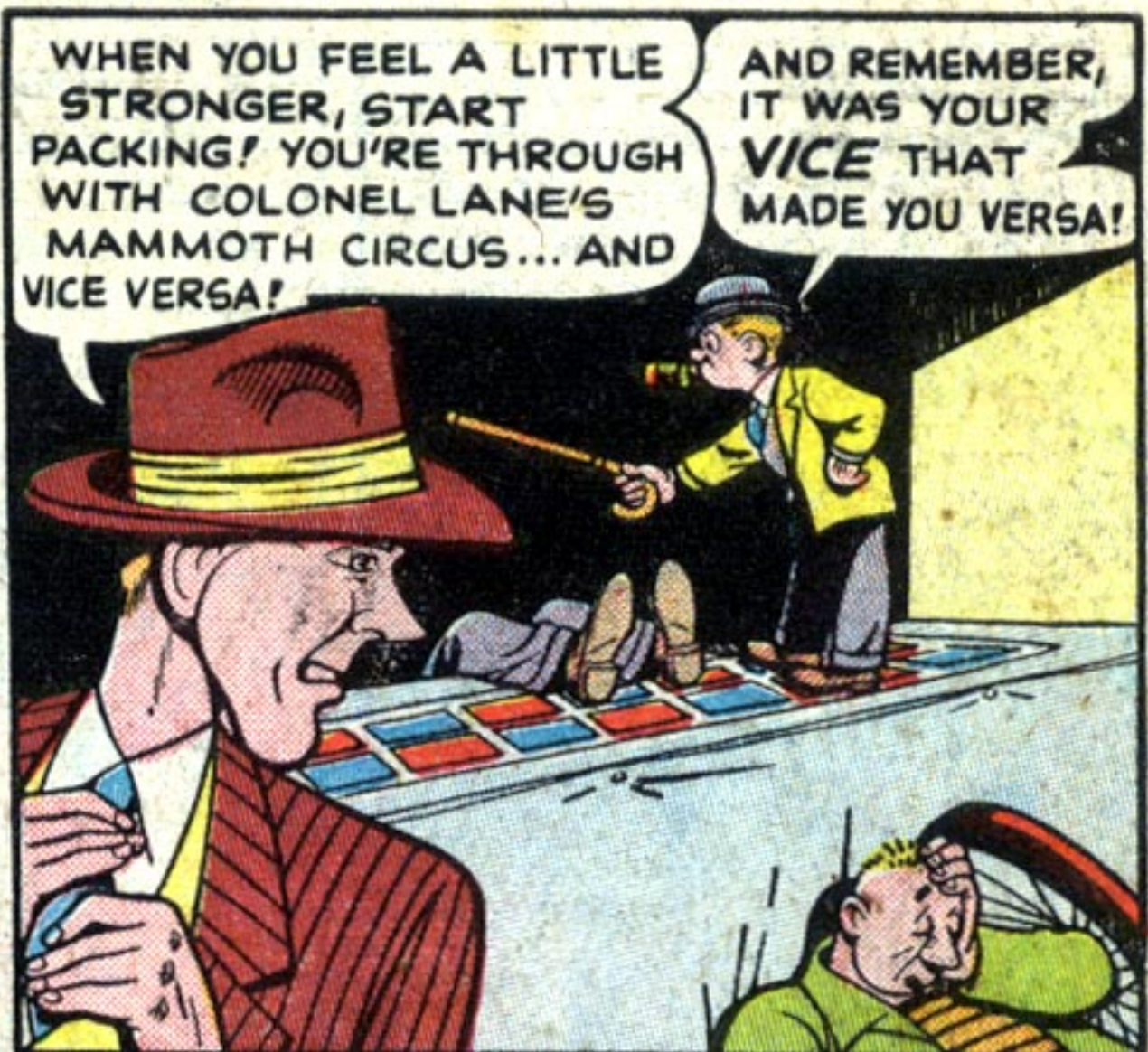
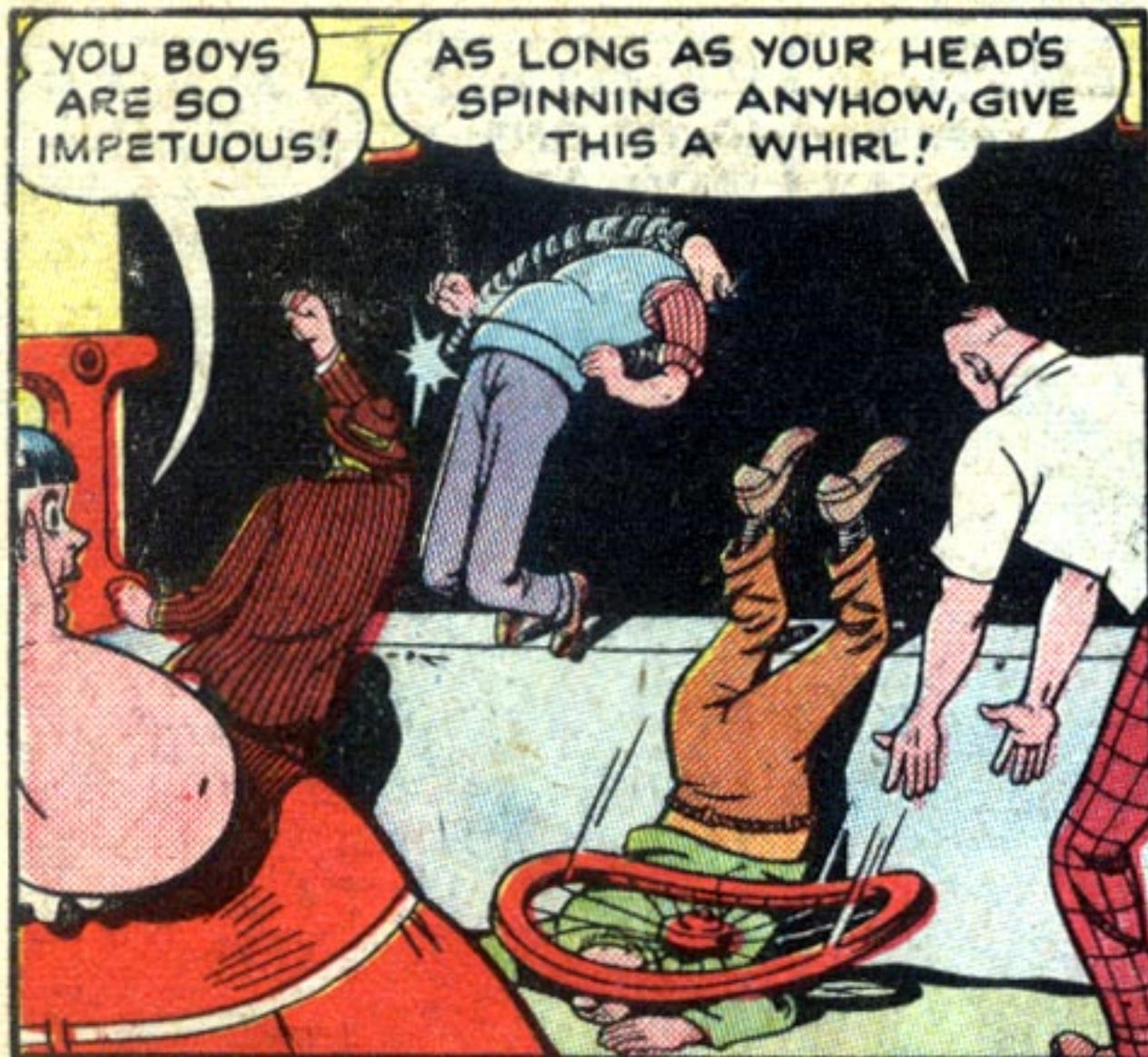




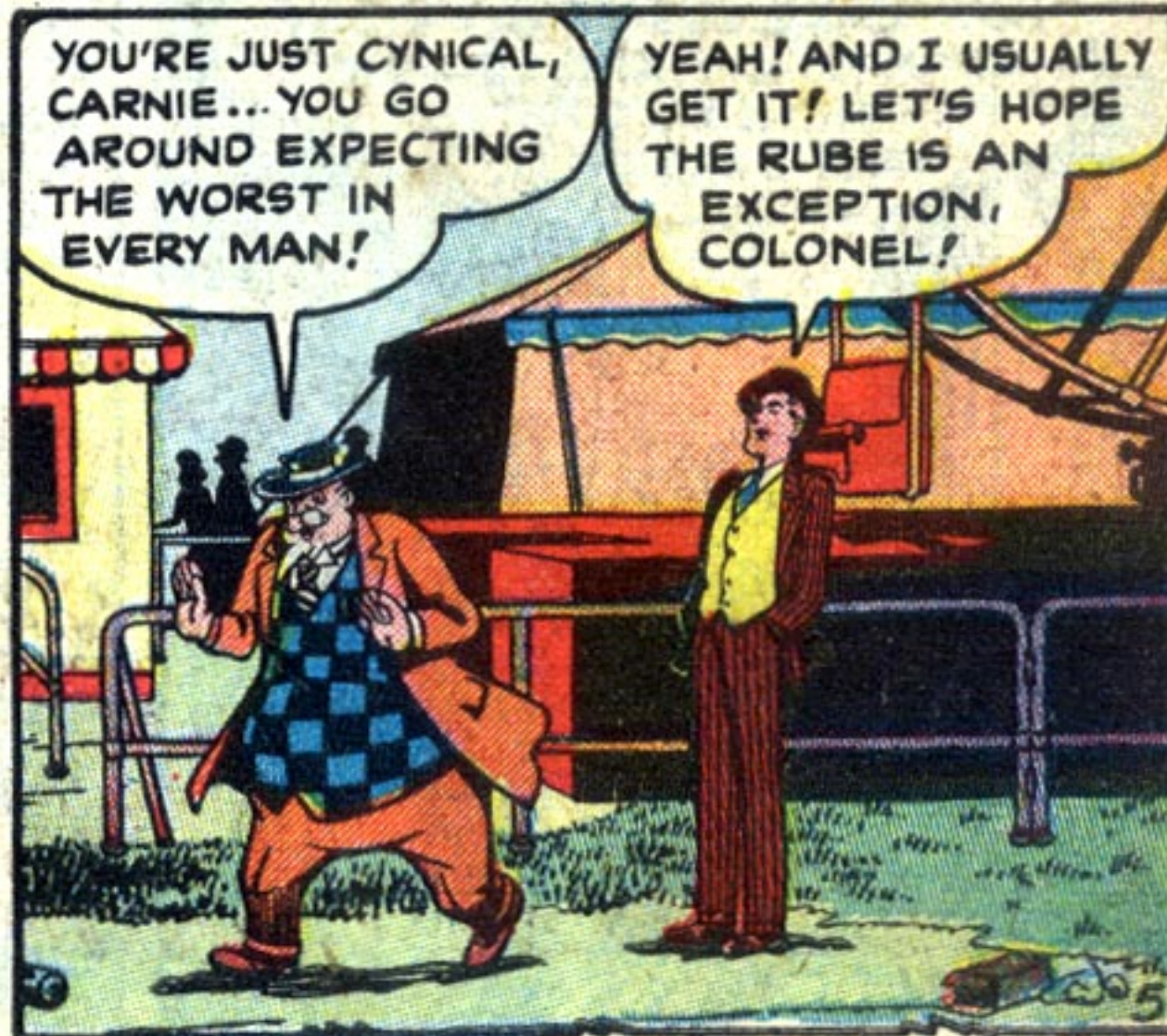




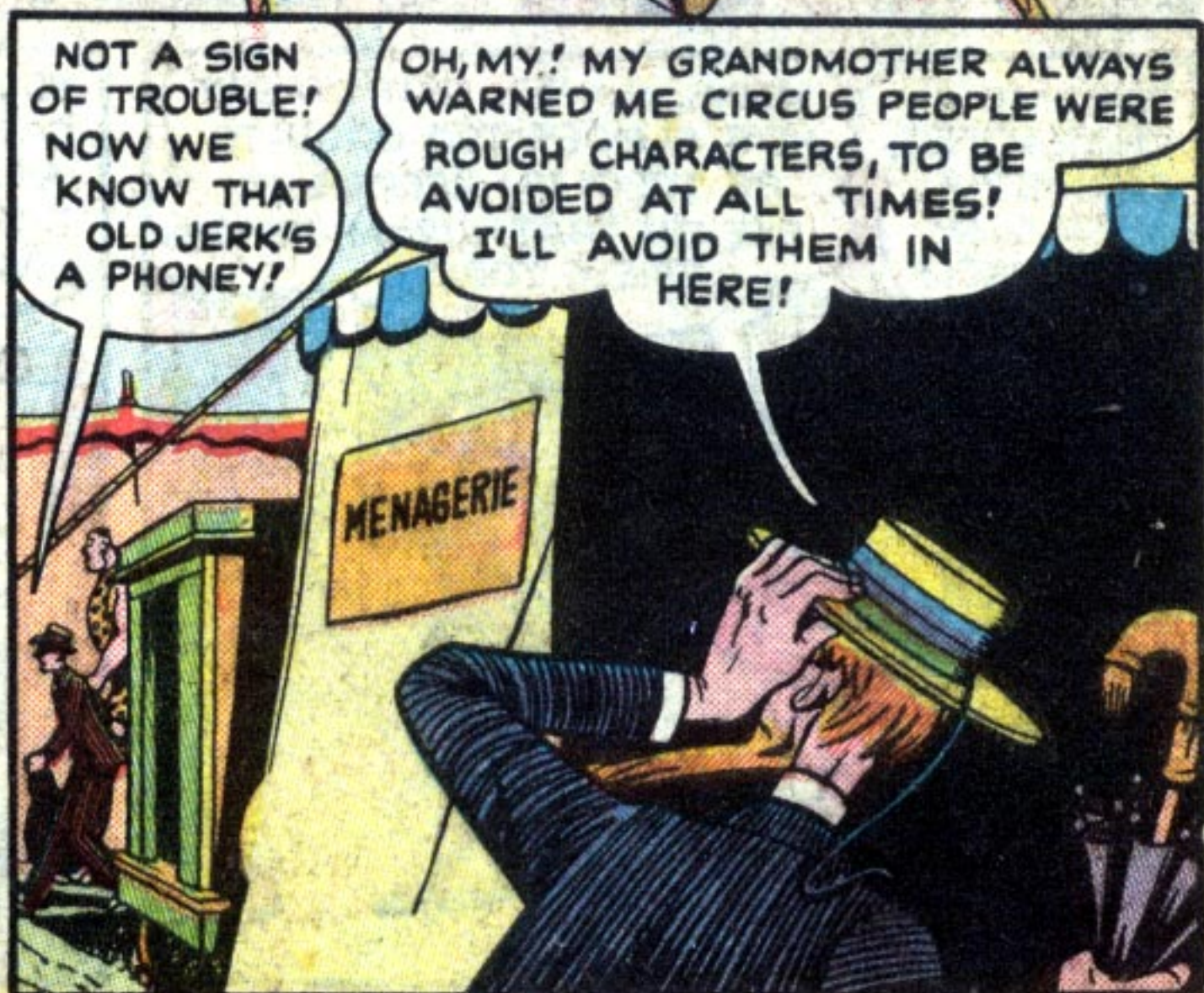




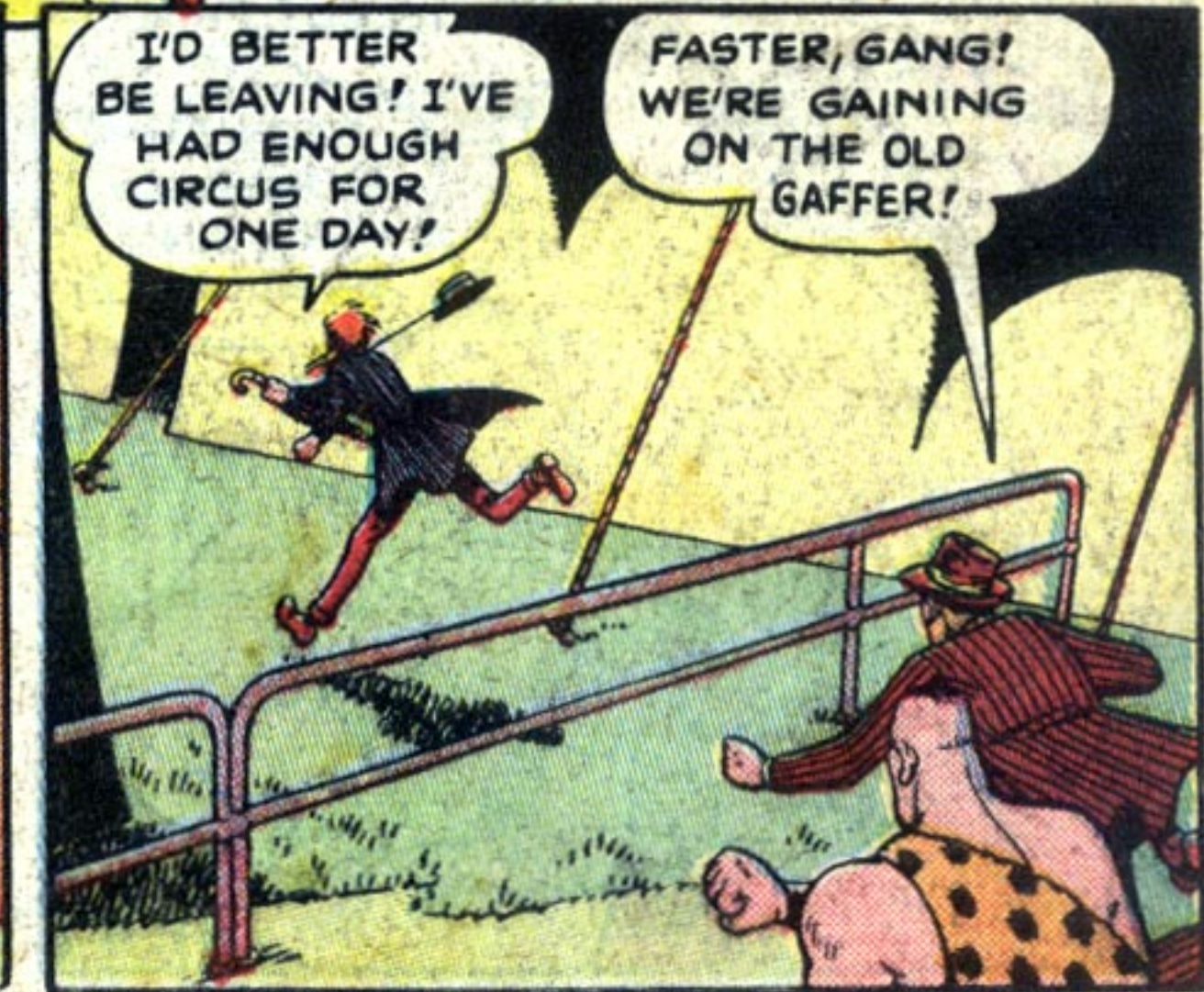
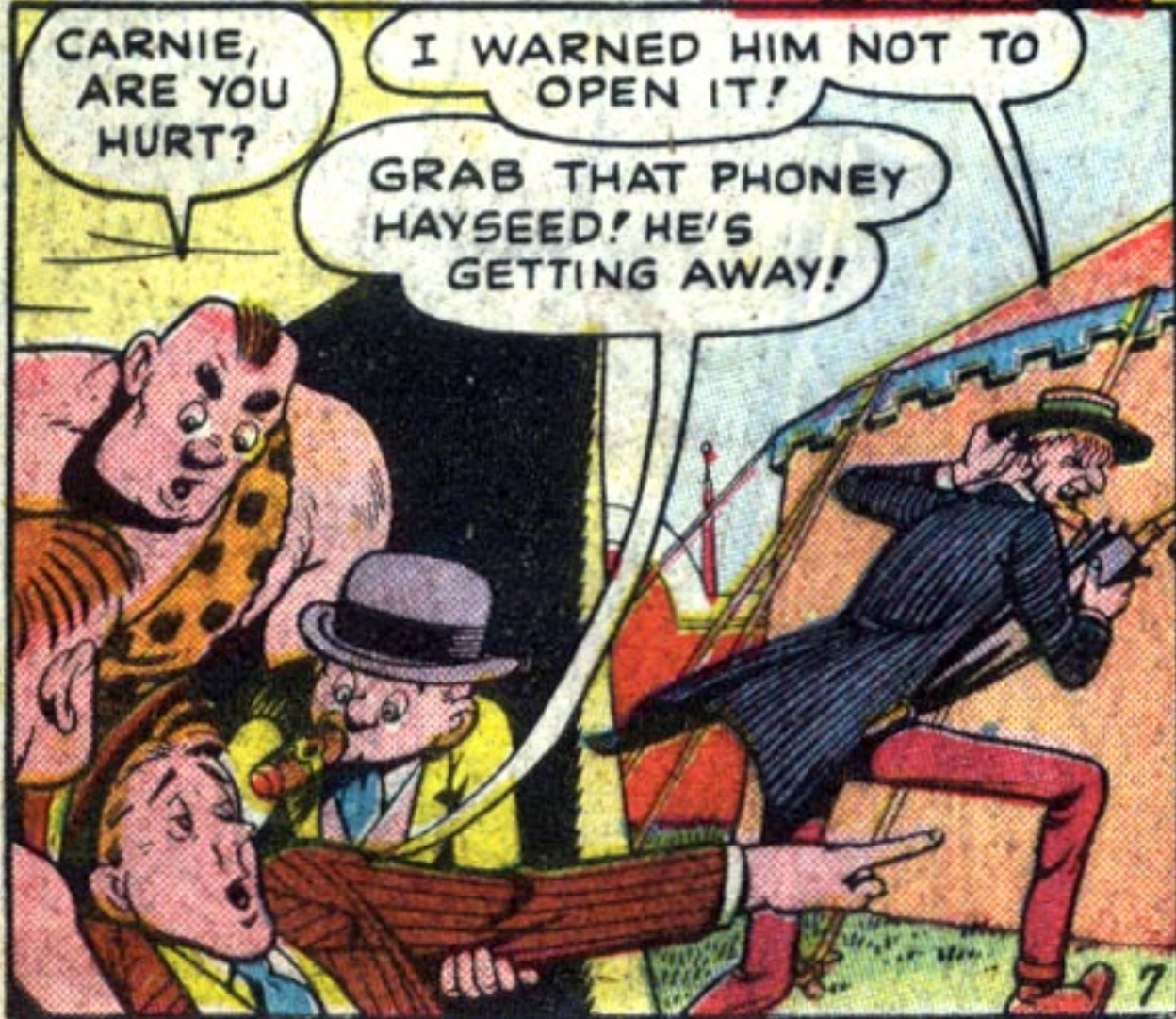
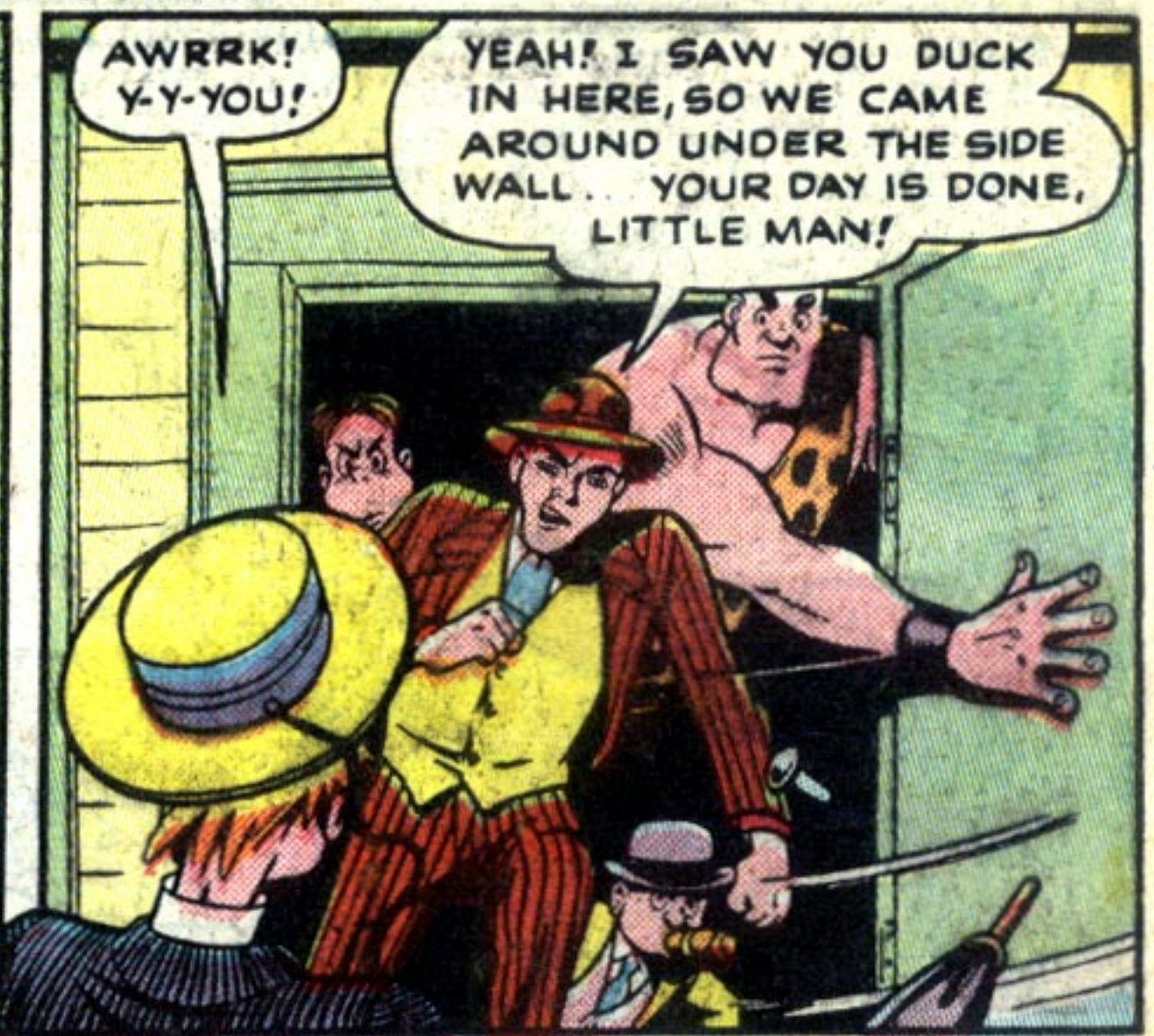
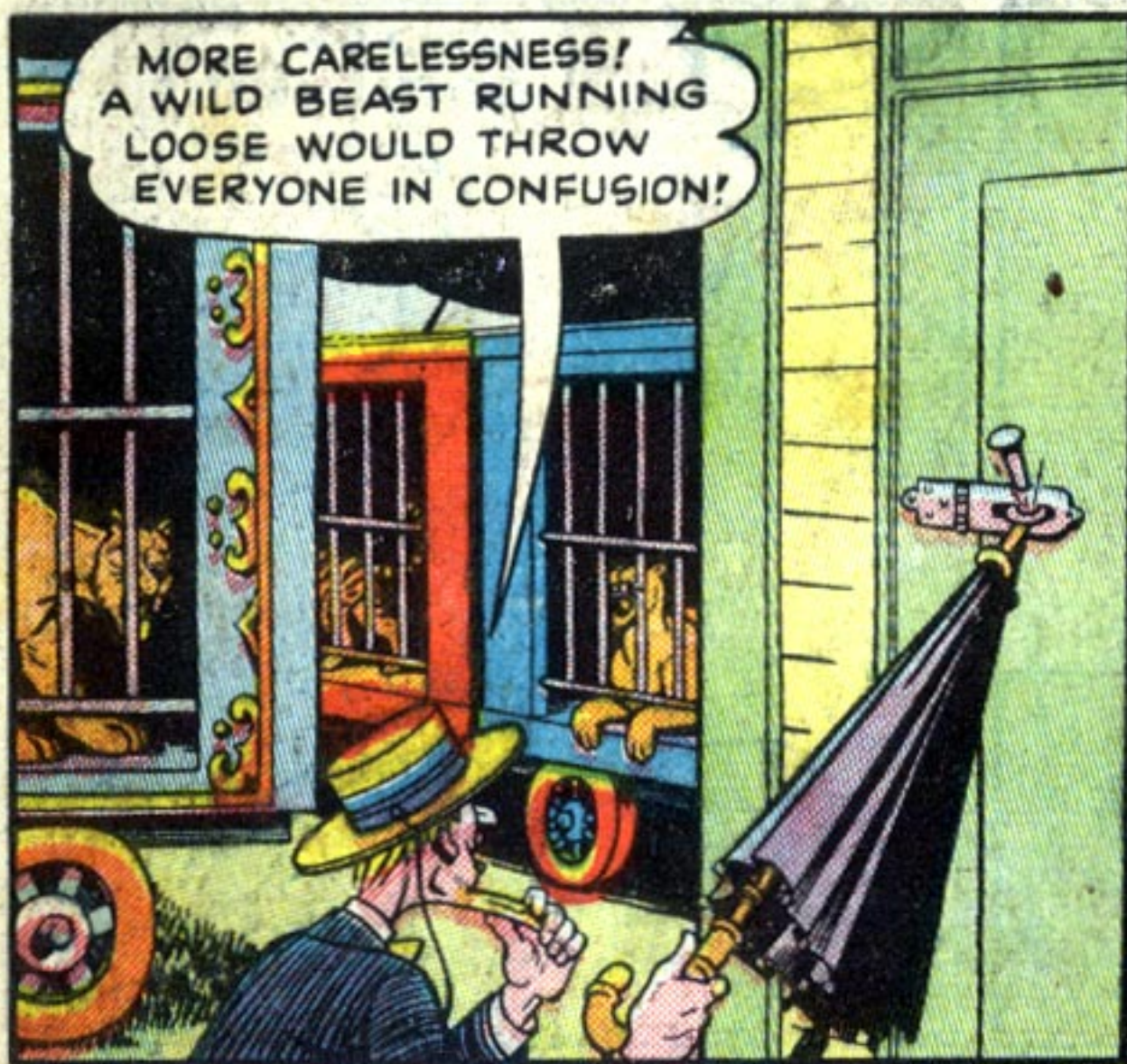




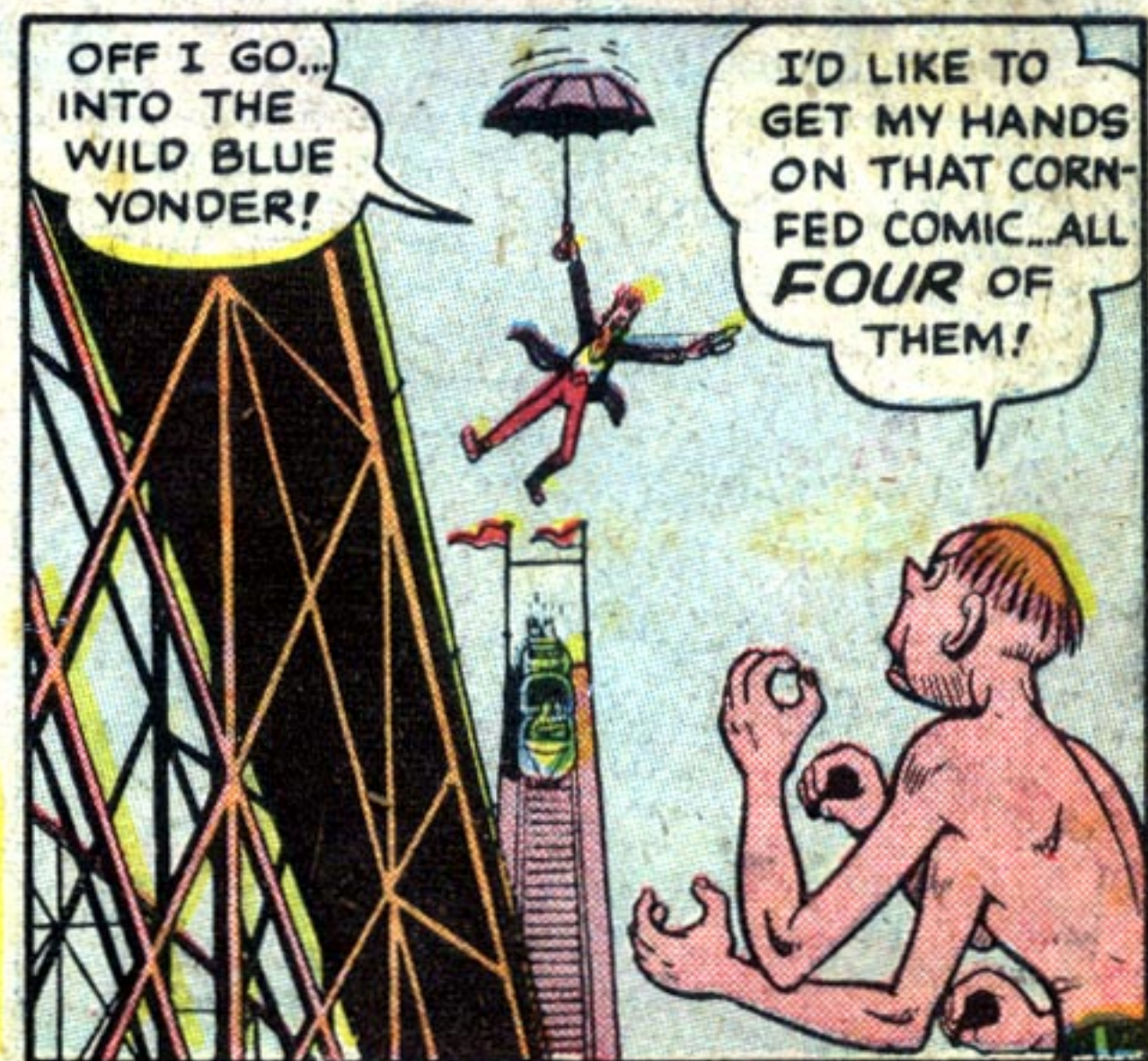
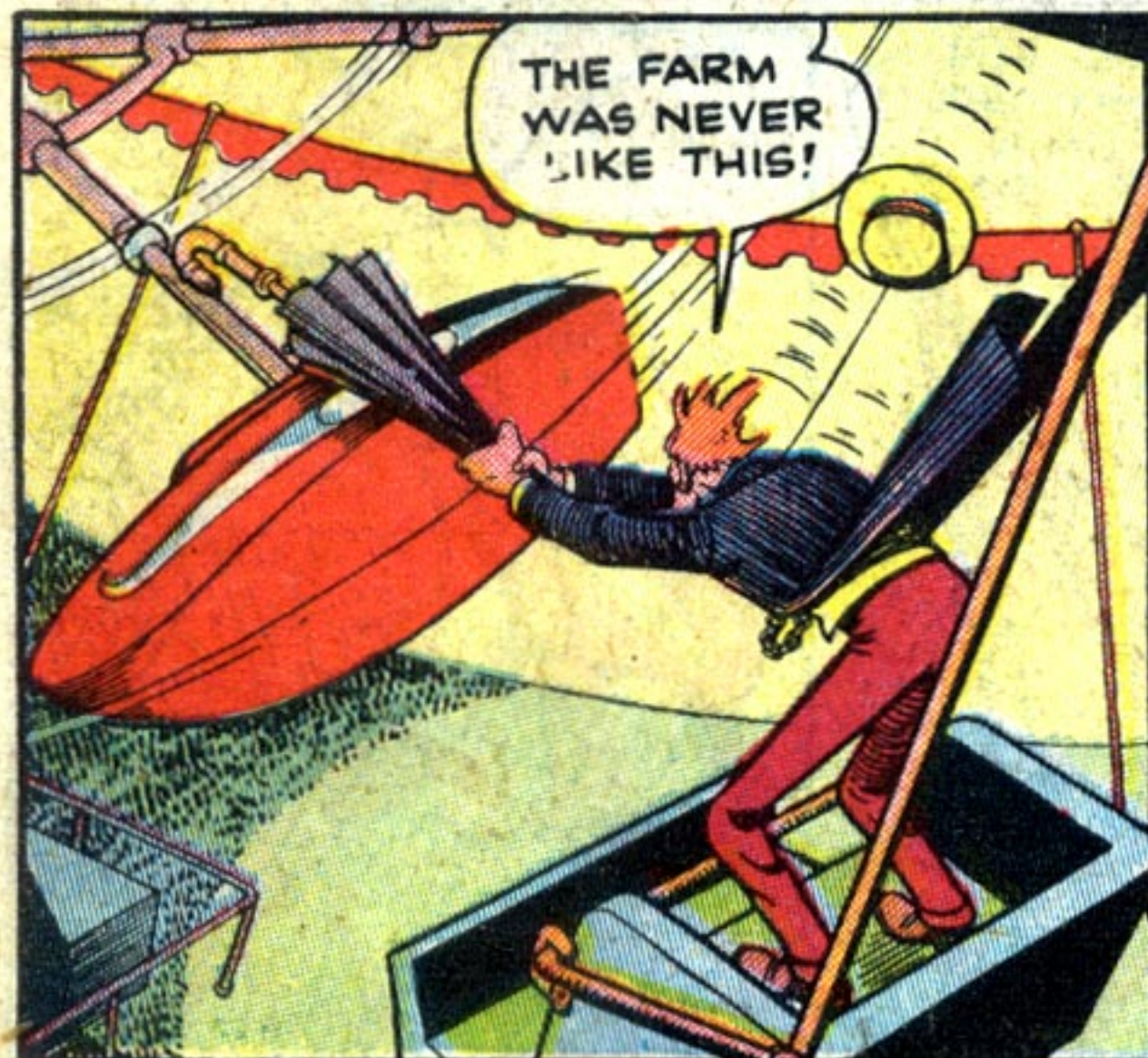
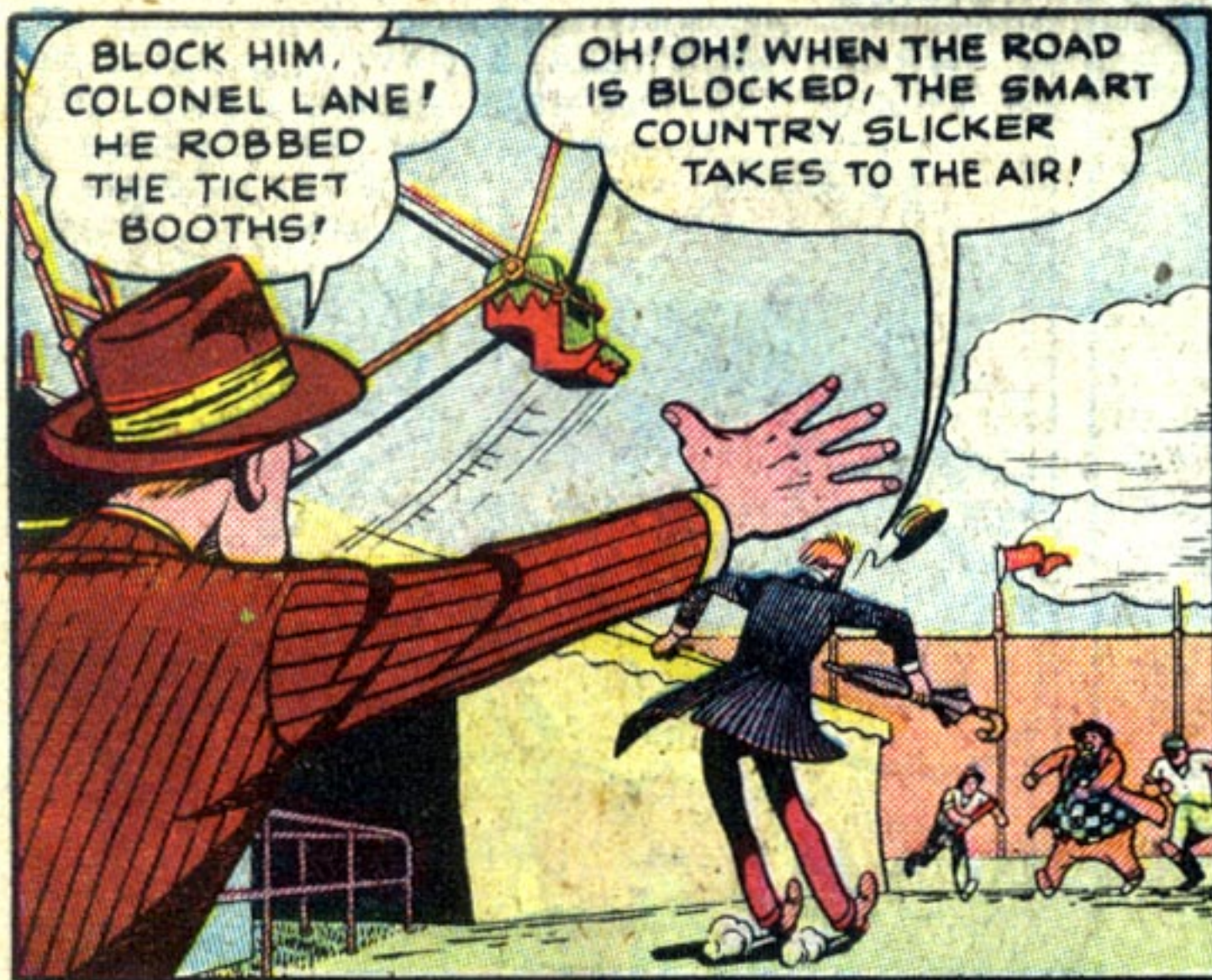
















PARDON, FOLKS! GOING MY WAY?

EEEK! OOH, HERBERT, I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK!

NOW, BROTHER, YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT YOU'RE ASKING FOR!

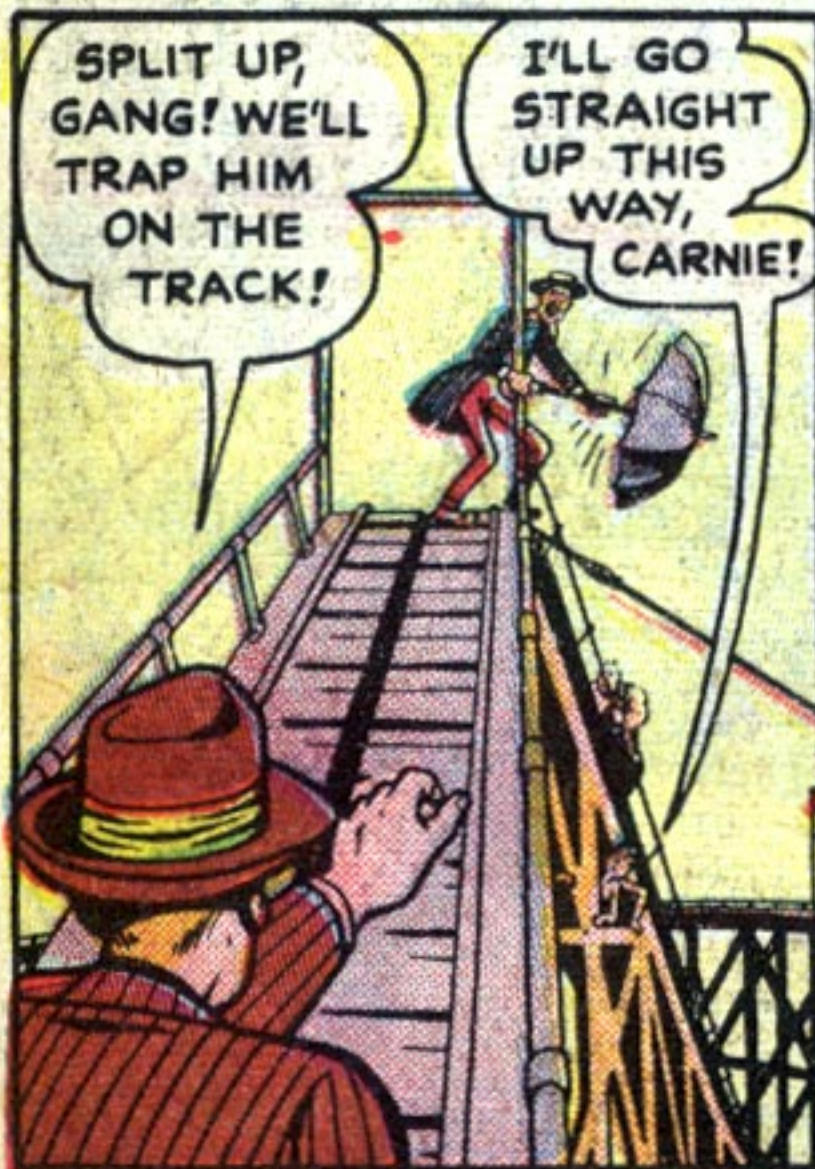
YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!



QUICK, SAM! STOP THOSE CARS AND HOLD 'EM WHERE THEY ARE!



UH? SURE, CARNIE! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

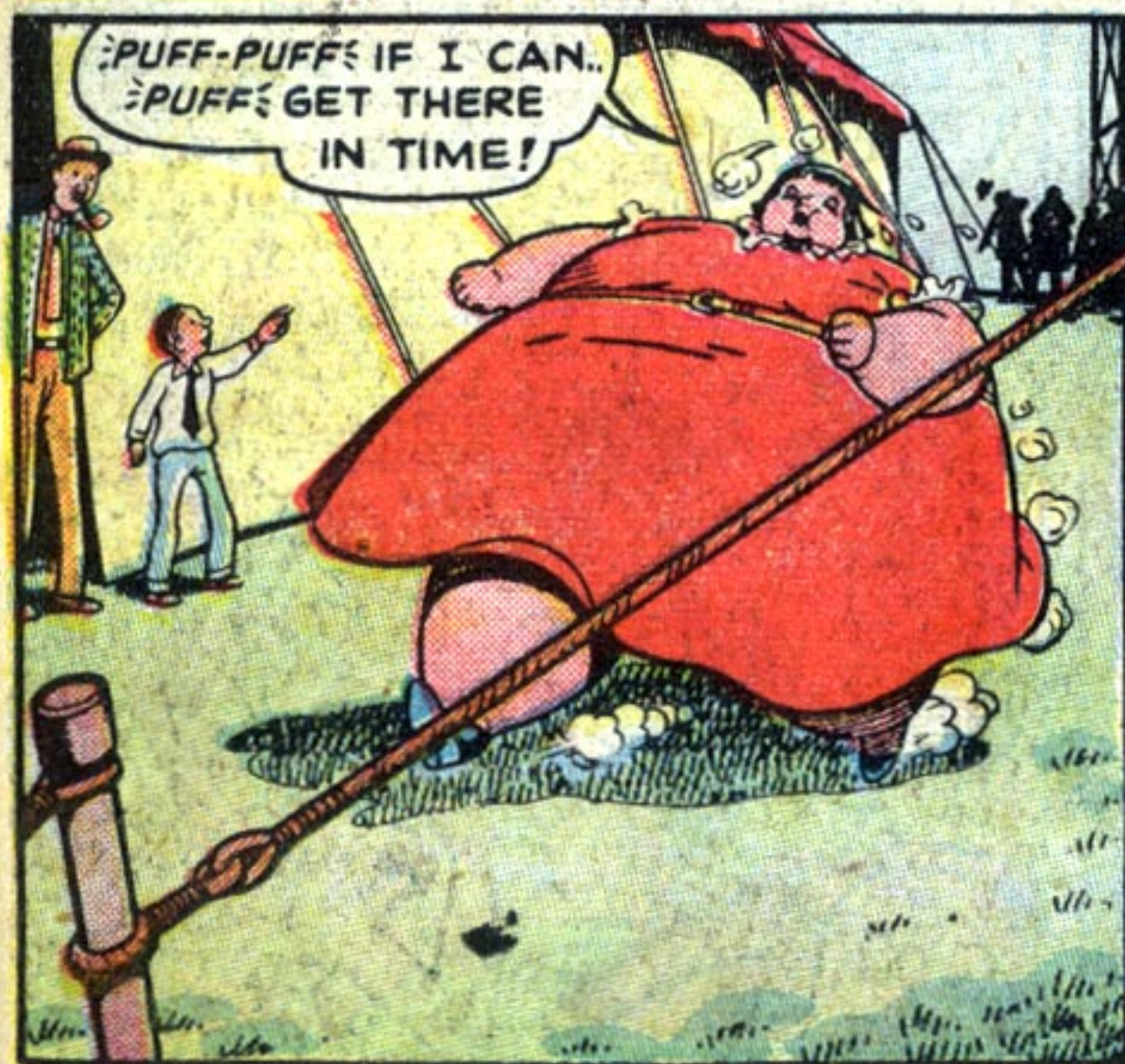


SPLIT UP, GANG! WE'LL TRAP HIM ON THE TRACK!

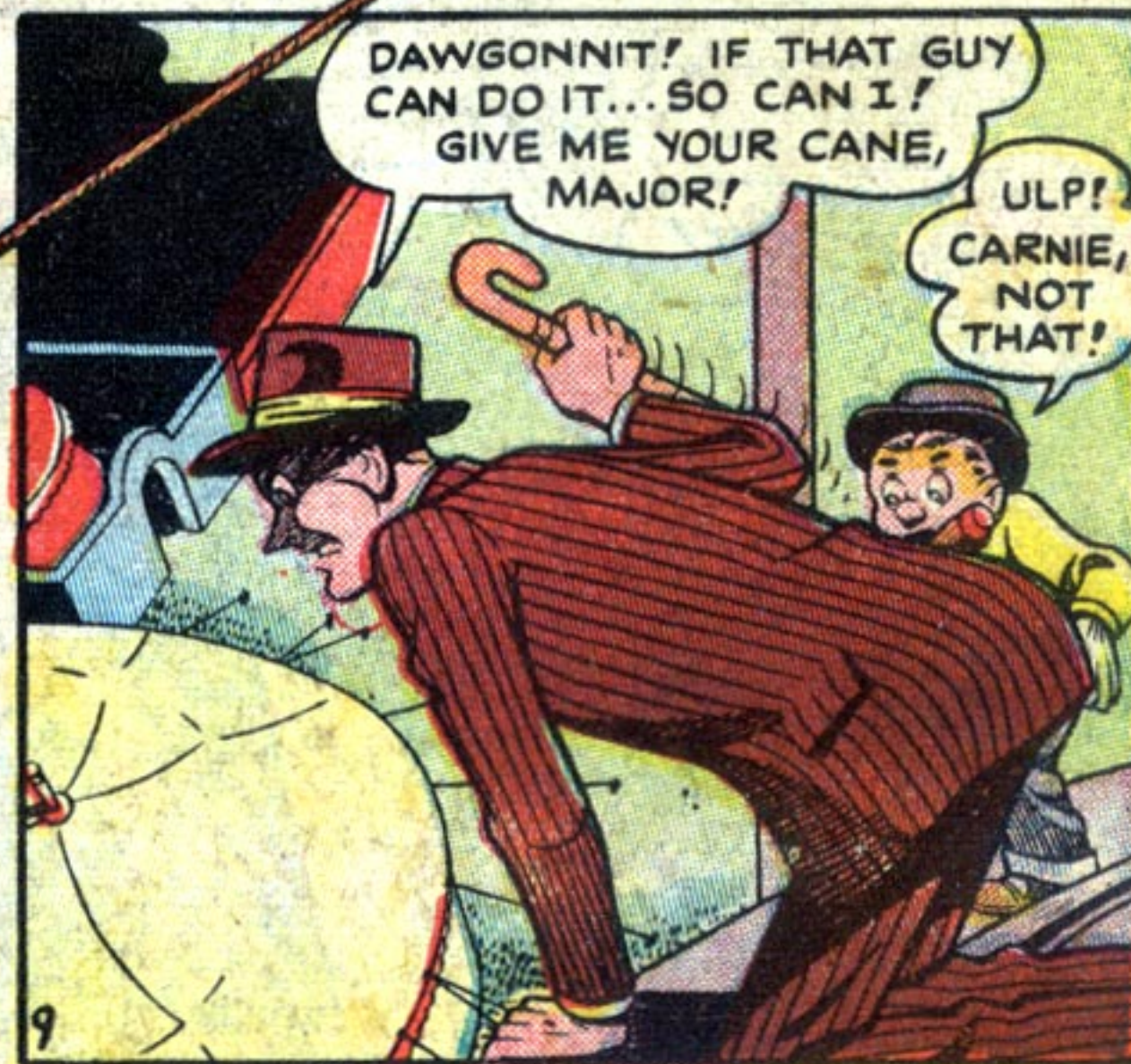
I'LL GO STRAIGHT UP THIS WAY, CARNIE!



LAST ONE DOWN IS A ROTTEN APPLE! WHEEEE!



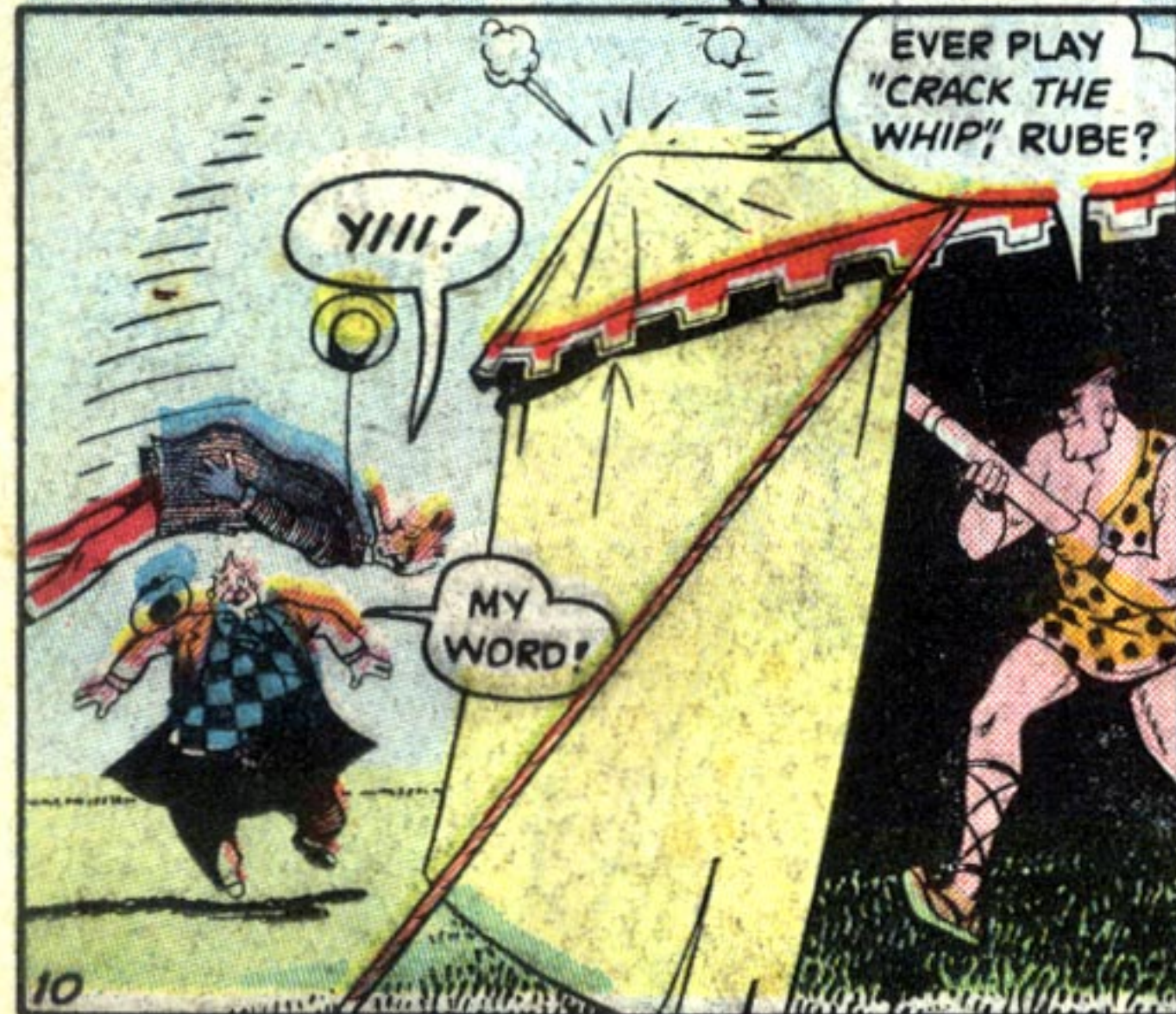
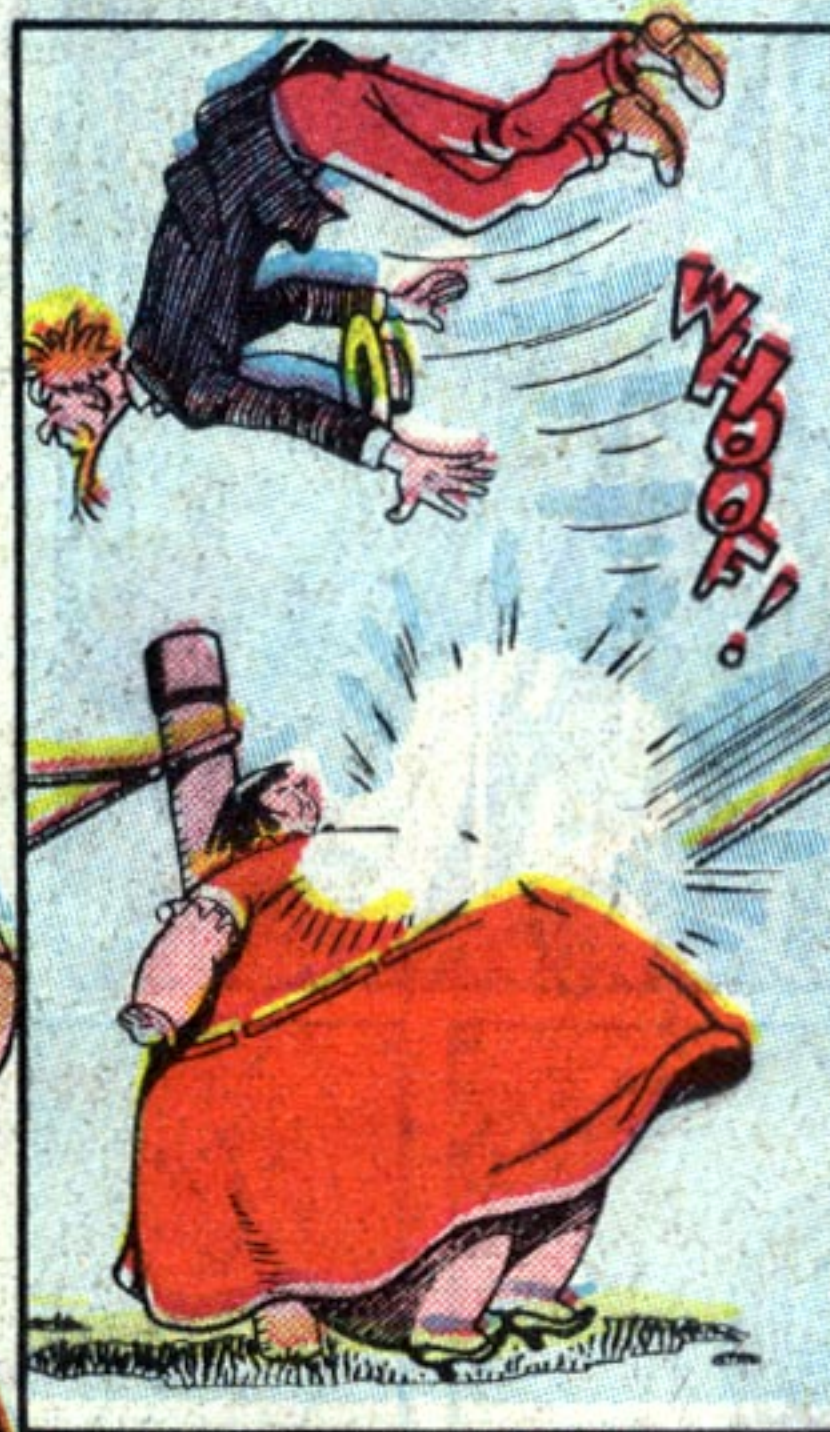
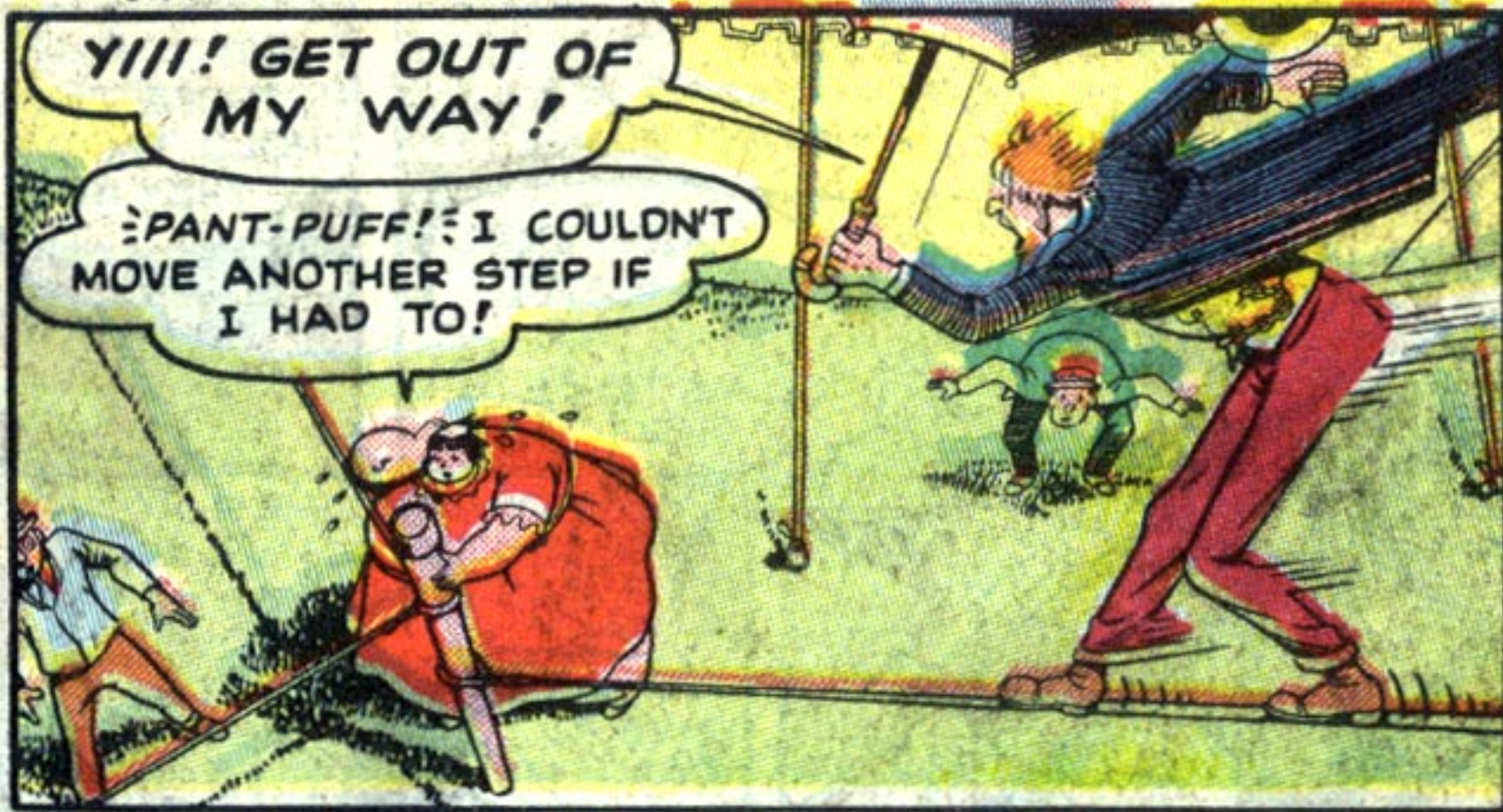
PUFF-PUFF! IF I CAN... PUFF! GET THERE IN TIME!



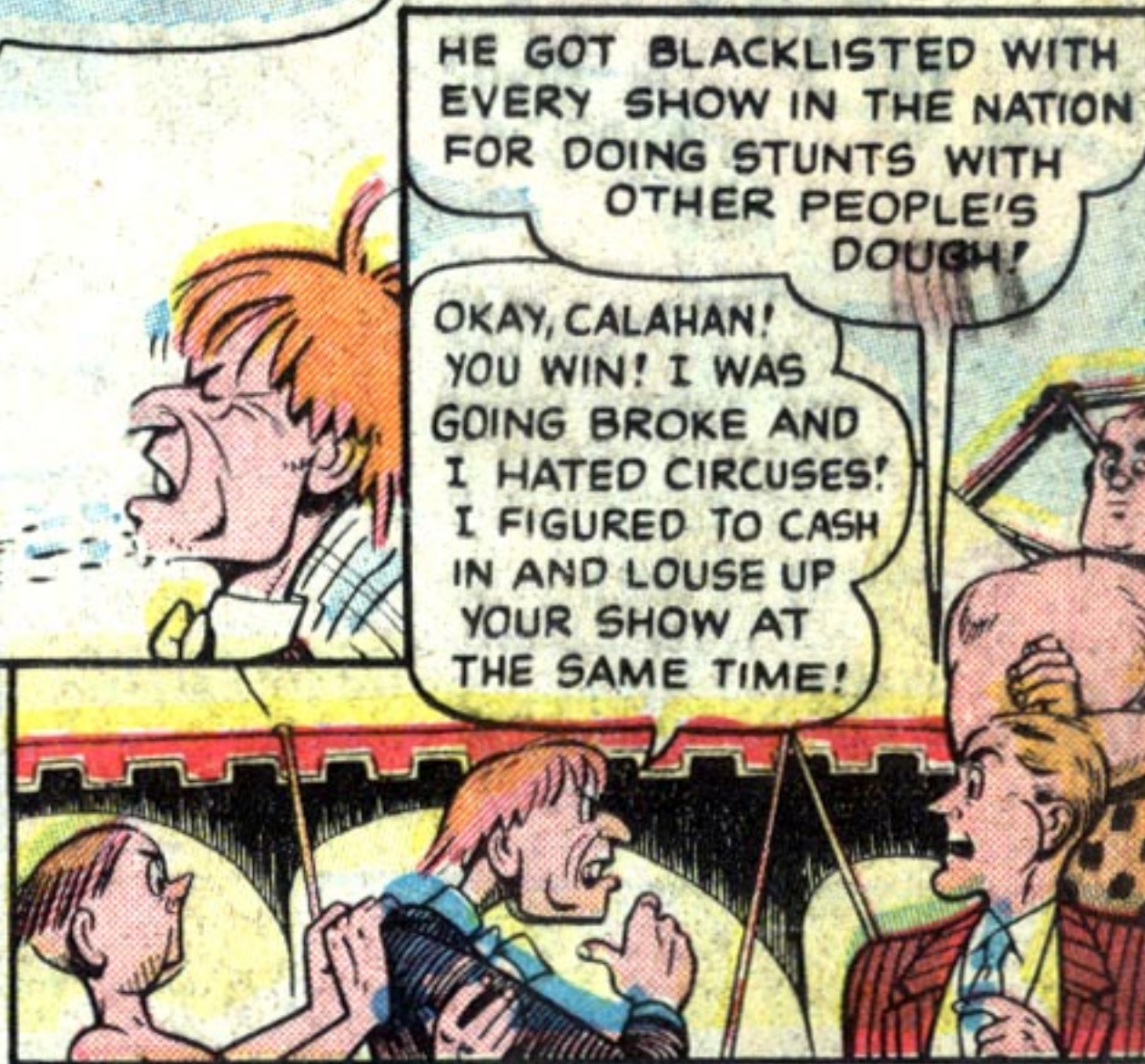
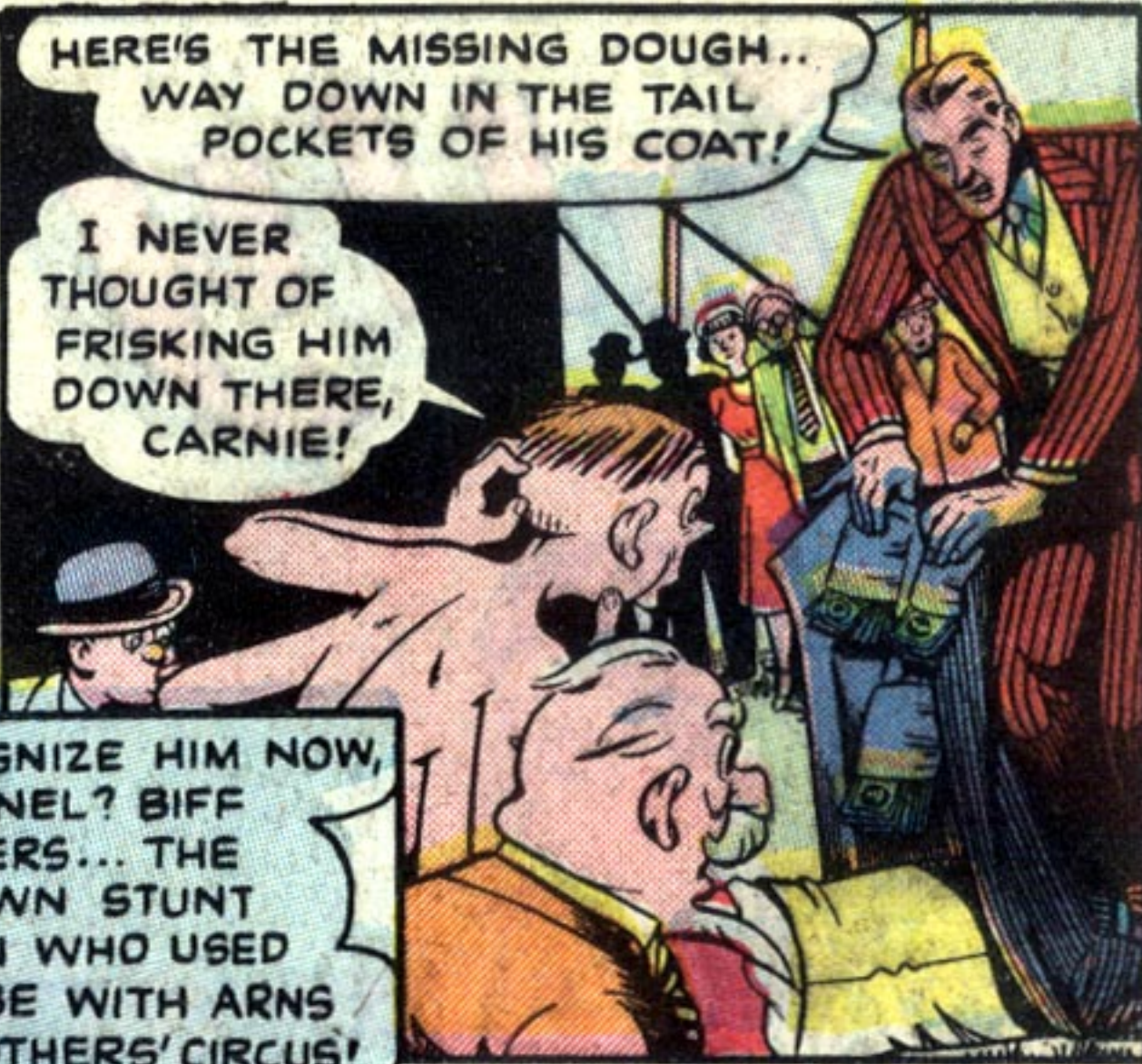
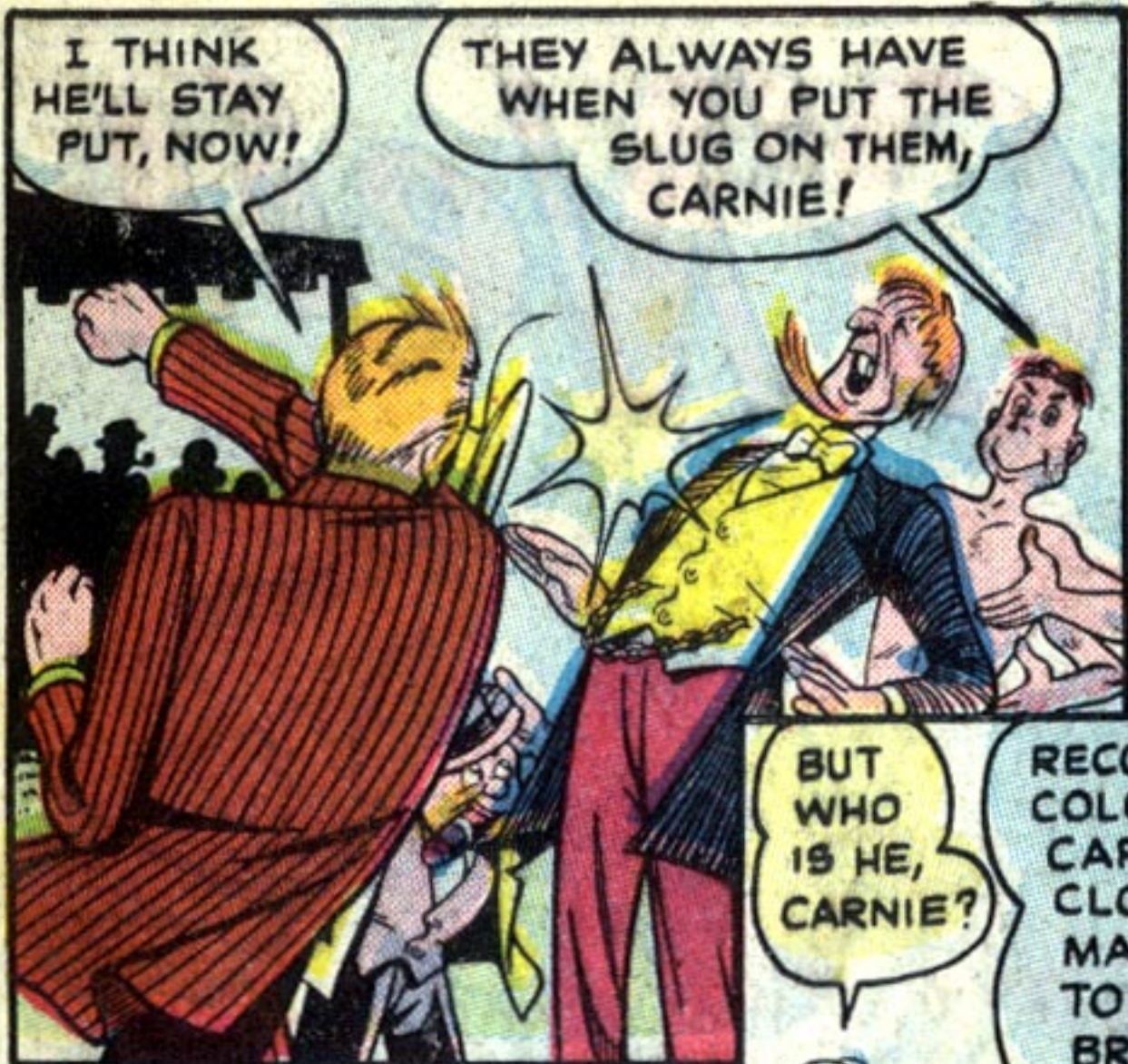
DAWGONNIT! IF THAT GUY CAN DO IT... SO CAN I! GIVE ME YOUR CANE, MAJOR!

ULP! CARNIE, NOT THAT!



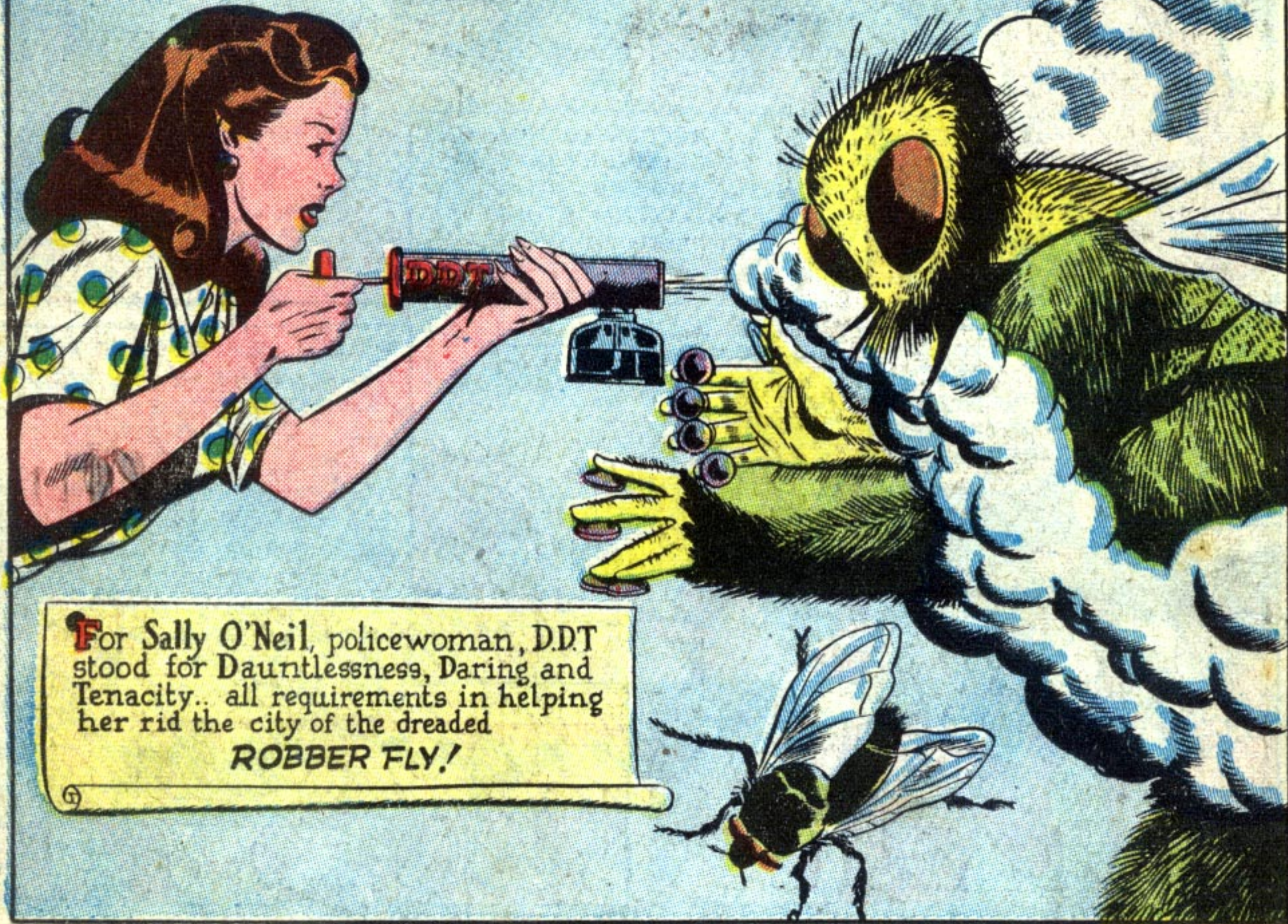








# Sally O'Neil



For Sally O'Neil, policewoman, D.D.T. stood for Dauntlessness, Daring and Tenacity.. all requirements in helping her rid the city of the dreaded **ROBBER FLY!**



On a circus lot...

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, MR. BRECK?

YES, EMIL, YOUR ACT'S NOT GOING OVER! I'M REPLACING IT!



REPLACING IT? AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?

THAT'S JUST THE POINT... IT'S BEEN GOING TOO LONG! IT'S WORN OUT!



HERE'S YOUR PAY! I'M SORRY, BUT PRESENT-DAY AUDIENCES WANT SOMETHING MORE EXCITING THAN **THE HUMAN FLY!**





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS THE ONLY BUSINESS I KNOW! WHAT WILL I DO NOW?



PEOPLE DON'T FIND THE HUMAN FLY EXCITING ENOUGH, HUH? MAYBE THEY'D RATHER BE TERRORIZED BY THE ROBBER FLY!



A few nights later...

IF THINGS WORK OUT AS I PLAN, THIS SHOULD BE EASY!



GIVE ME YOUR MONEY AND YOUR JEWELS OR I'LL KILL YOU!



HMM... THAT WAS EASY! SHE DIDN'T EVEN SCREAM! I'LL HELP MYSELF!



Later, at headquarters...

WHAT'S THAT? PARKVIEW APARTMENTS? I'LL SEND SOMEONE RIGHT OVER!



INVESTIGATE THIS, WILL YOU, SALLY? THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY IN APARTMENT 1204!

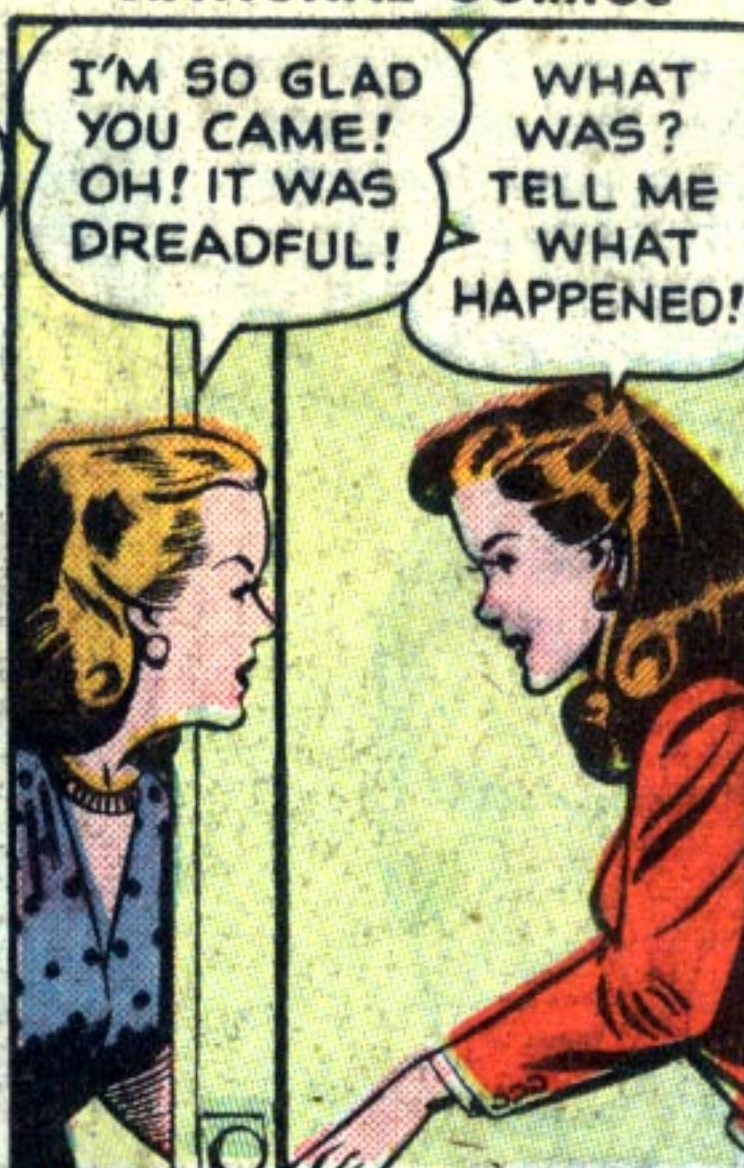
I'M ON MY WAY, CHIEF!





WHO IS IT?

SALLY O'NEIL, FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



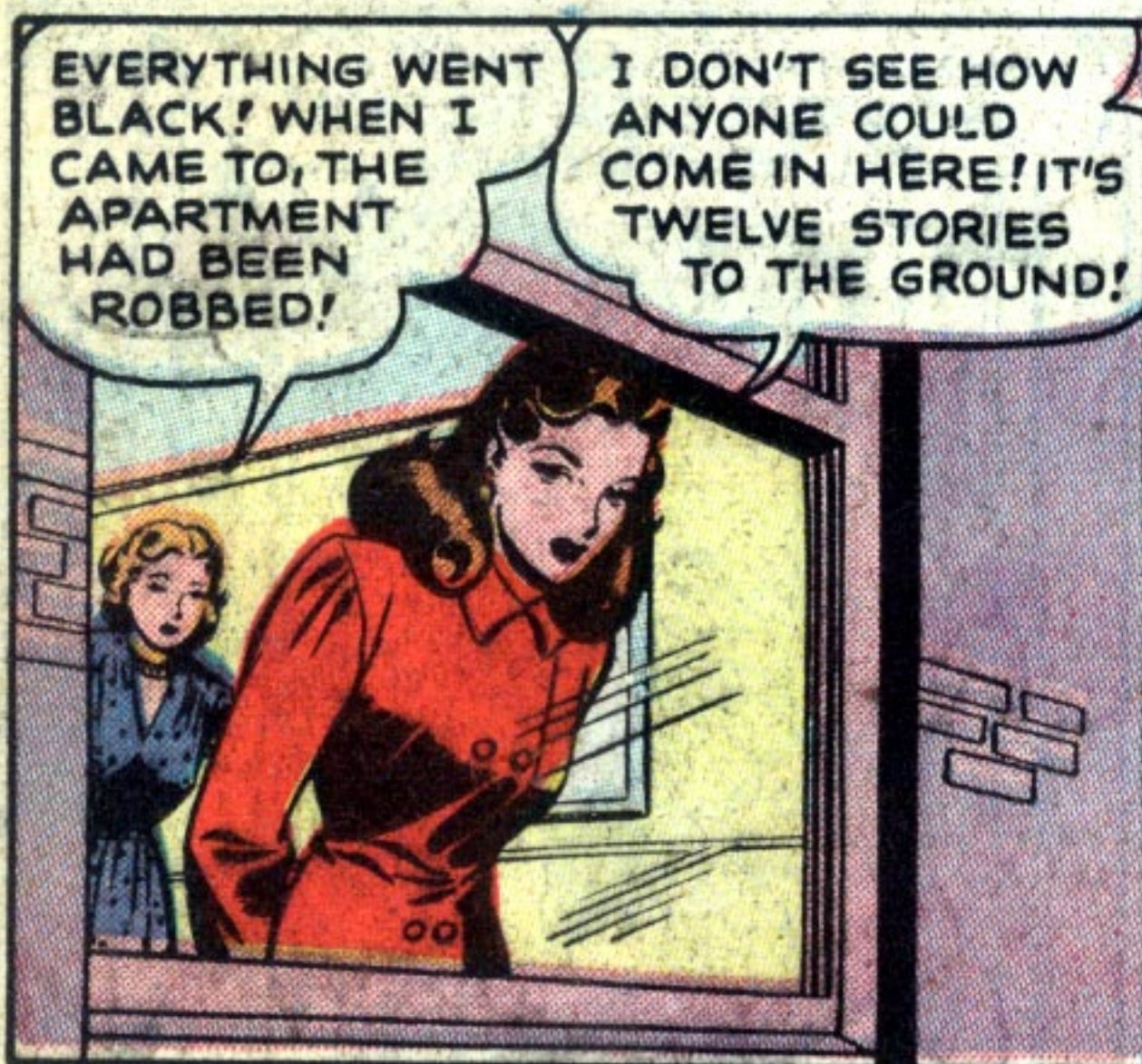
I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! OH! IT WAS DREADFUL!

WHAT WAS? TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!



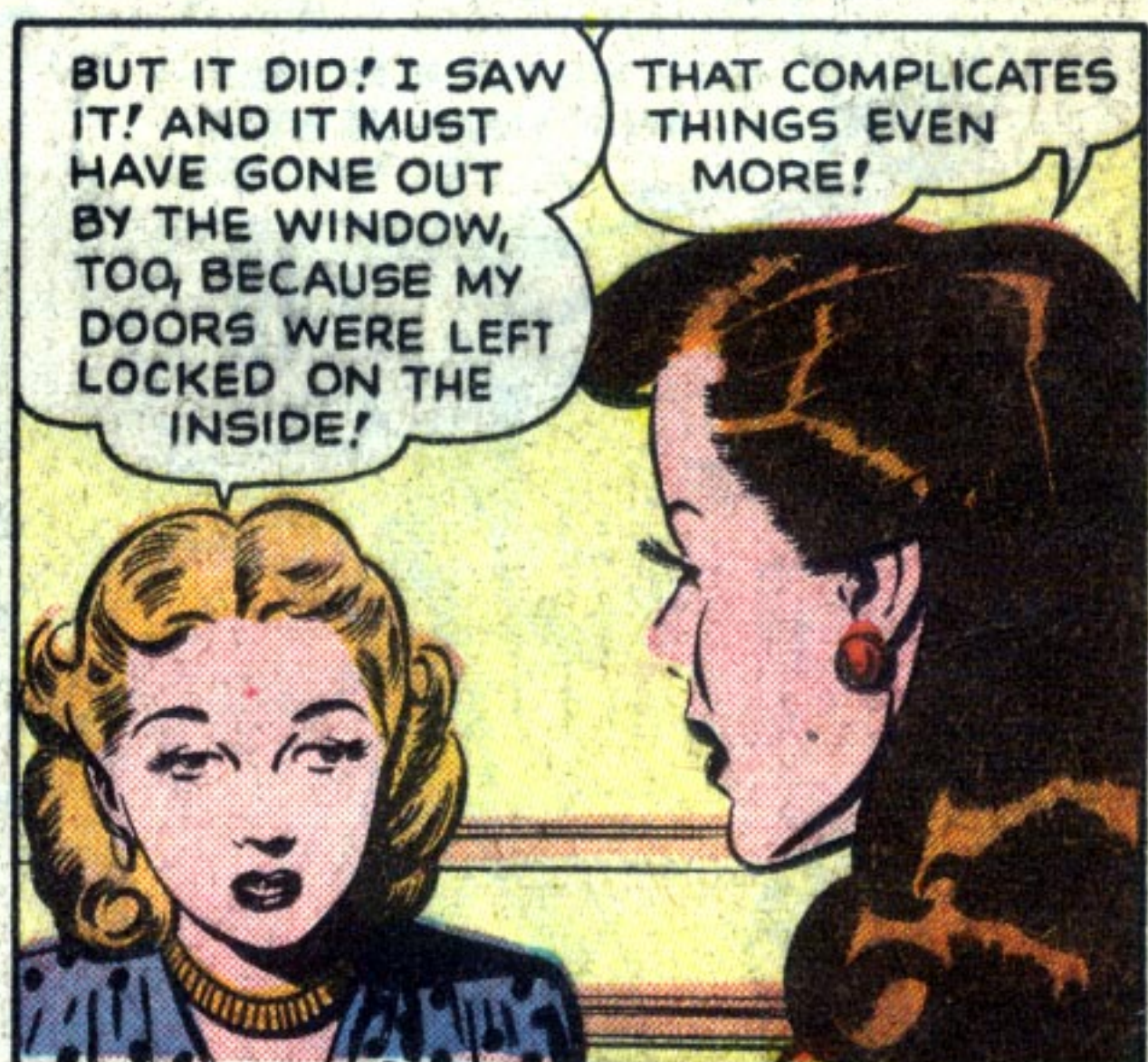
THAT WINDOW WAS OPEN! A TERRIBLE CREATURE ENTERED, LIKE A HUGE INSECT! IT WAS THE WORST THING I EVER SAW!

HMM... THAT'S STRANGE!



EVERYTHING WENT BLACK! WHEN I CAME TO, THE APARTMENT HAD BEEN ROBBED!

I DON'T SEE HOW ANYONE COULD COME IN HERE! IT'S TWELVE STORIES TO THE GROUND!



BUT IT DID! I SAW IT! AND IT MUST HAVE GONE OUT BY THE WINDOW, TOO, BECAUSE MY DOORS WERE LEFT LOCKED ON THE INSIDE!

THAT COMPLICATES THINGS EVEN MORE!



SIT DOWN AND TRY TO AVOID TOUCHING ANYTHING! I'LL LOOK FOR CLUES!

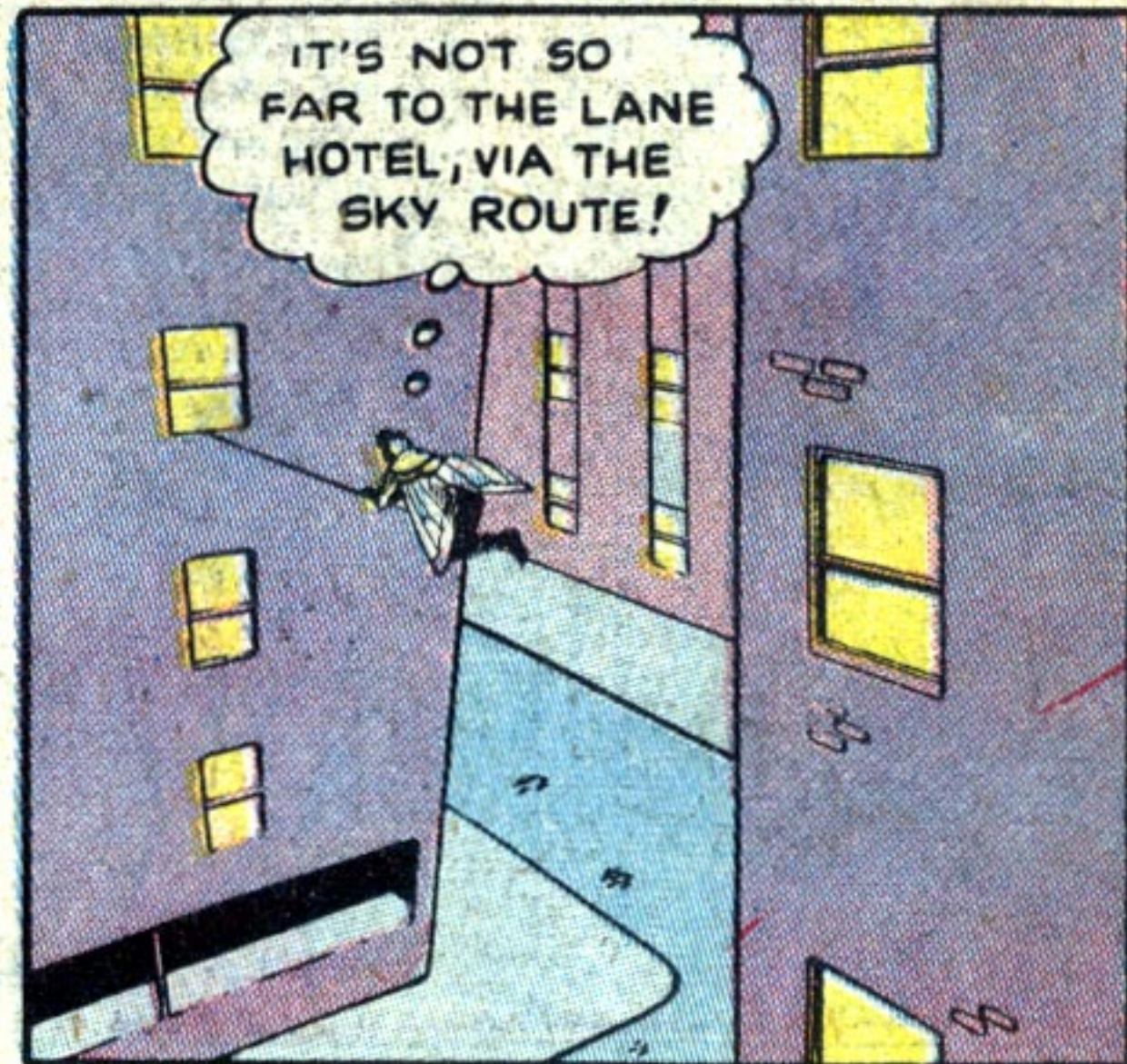
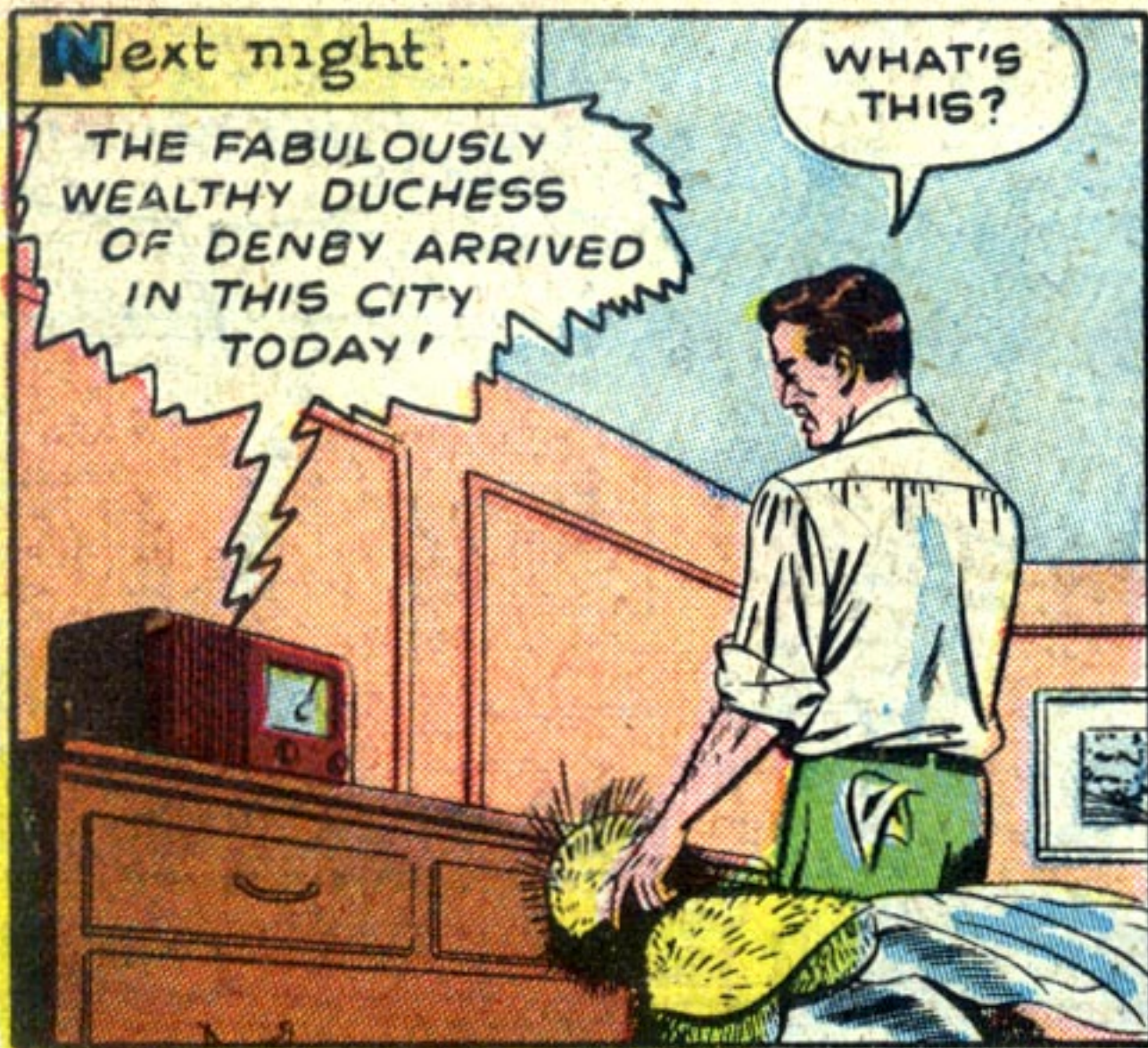


THERE'S NOTHING HERE... NOTHING BUT A PUZZLING MYSTERY!







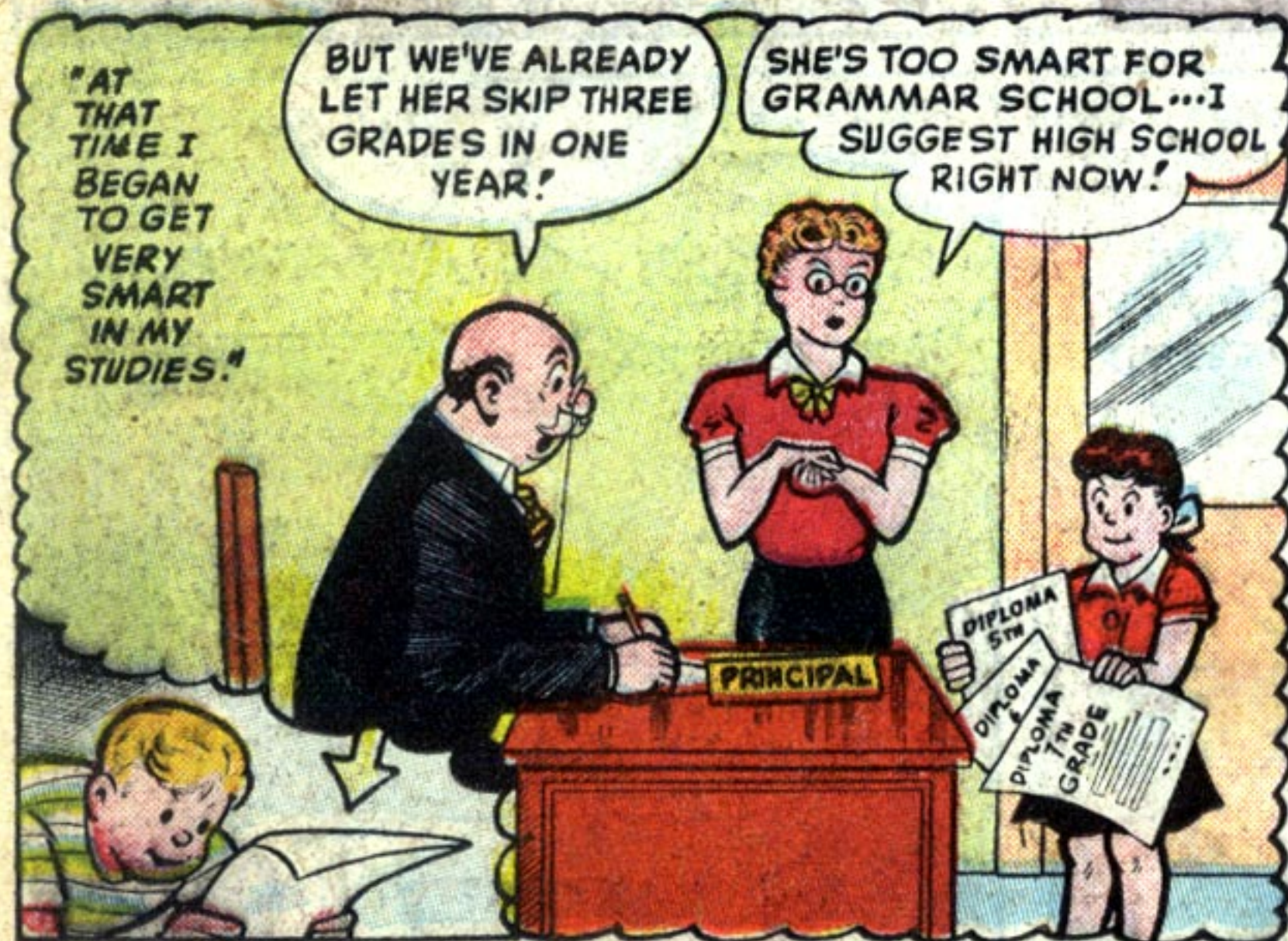
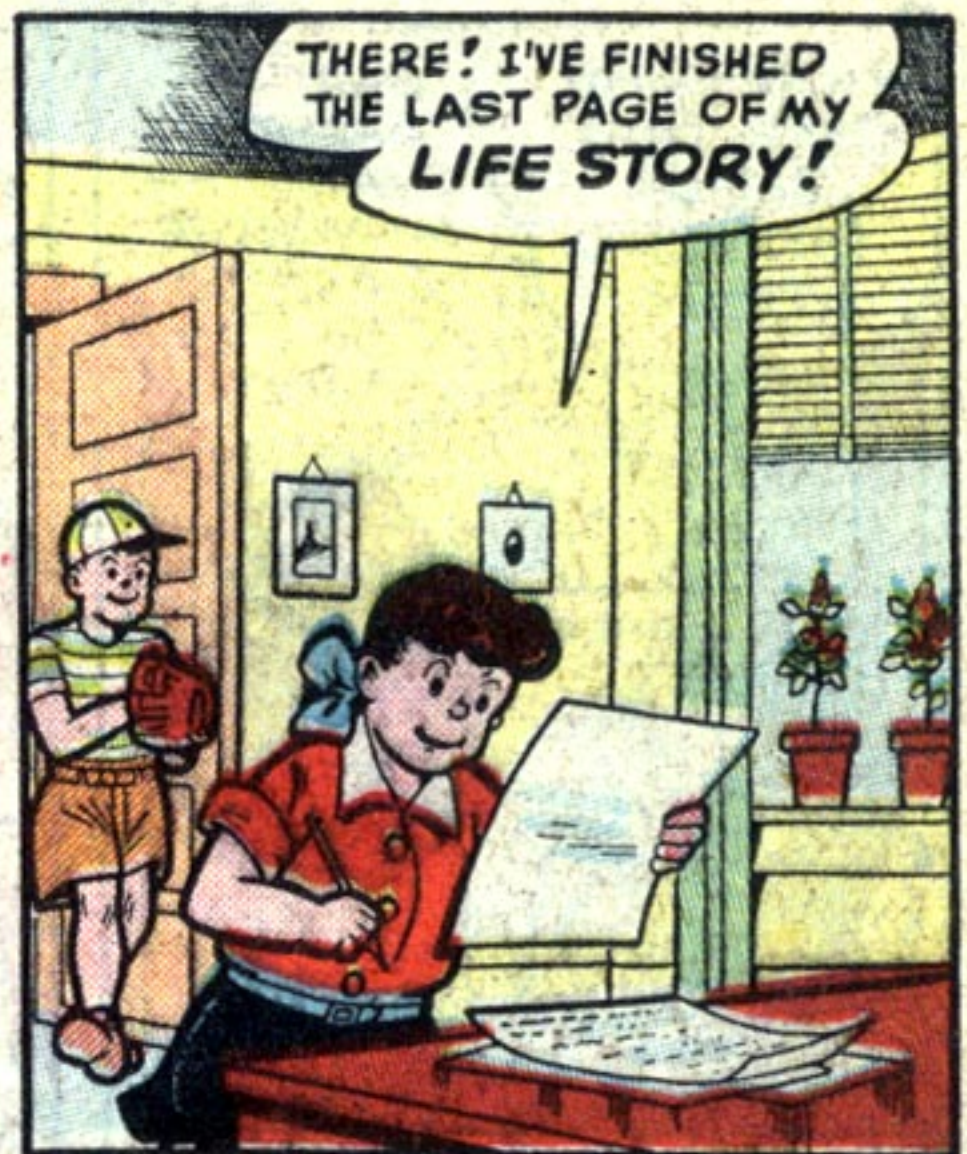




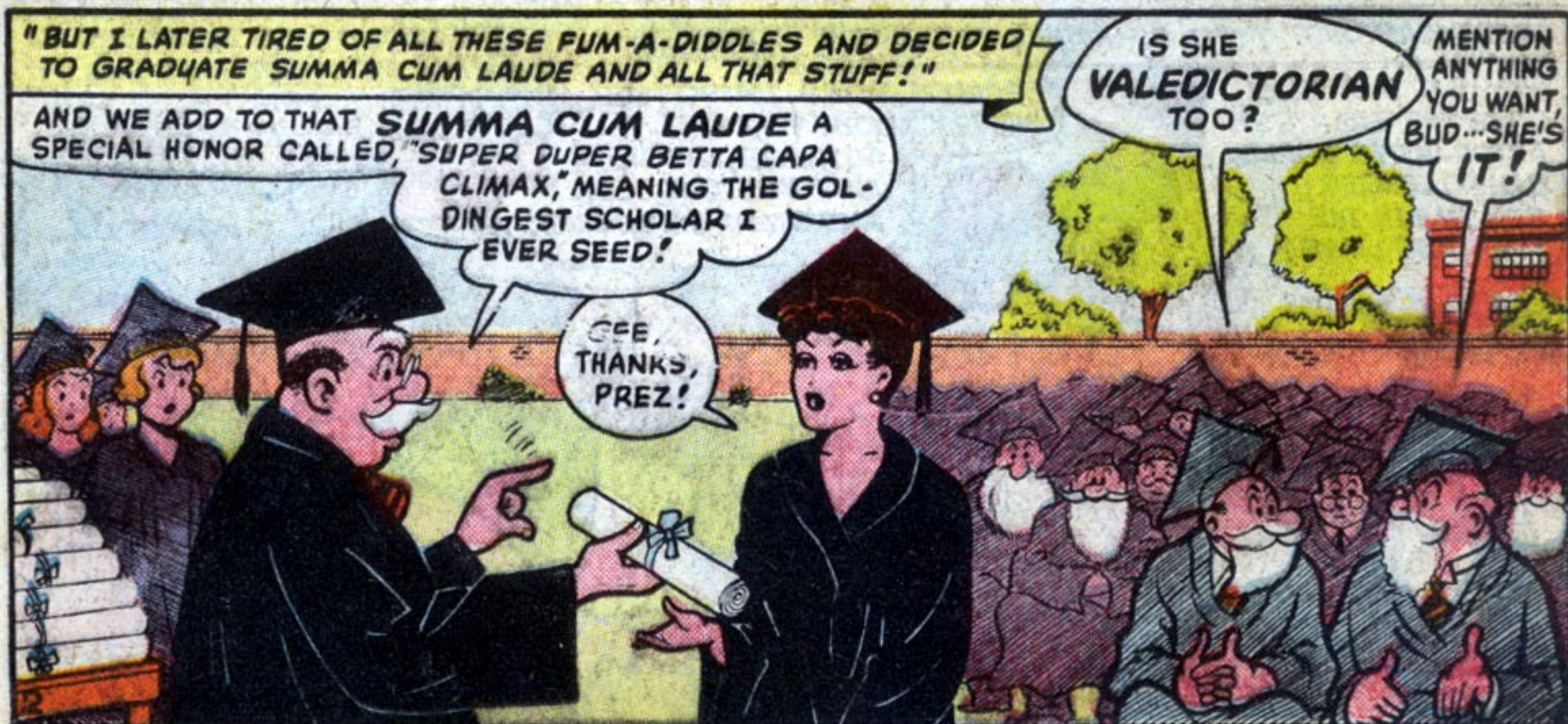
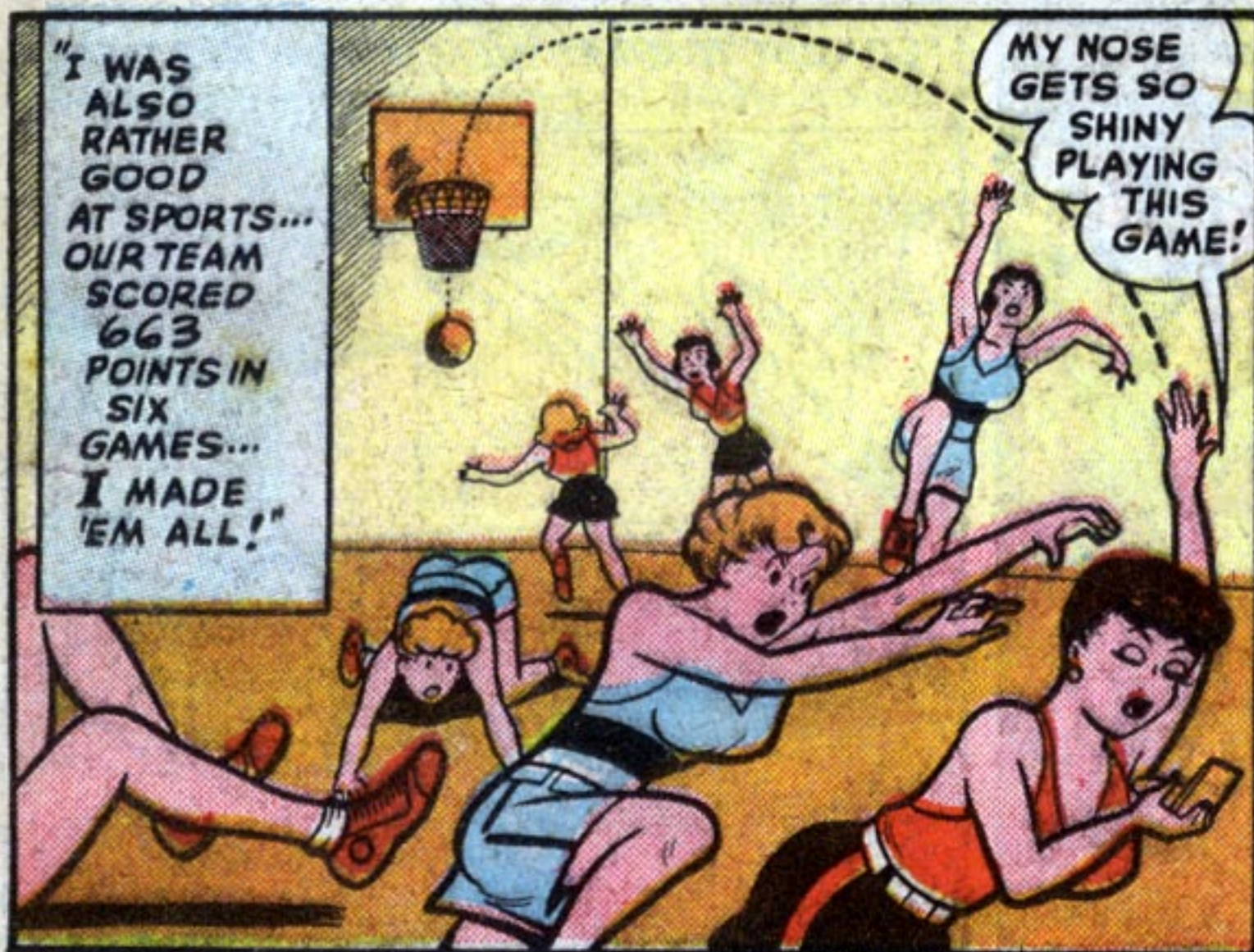
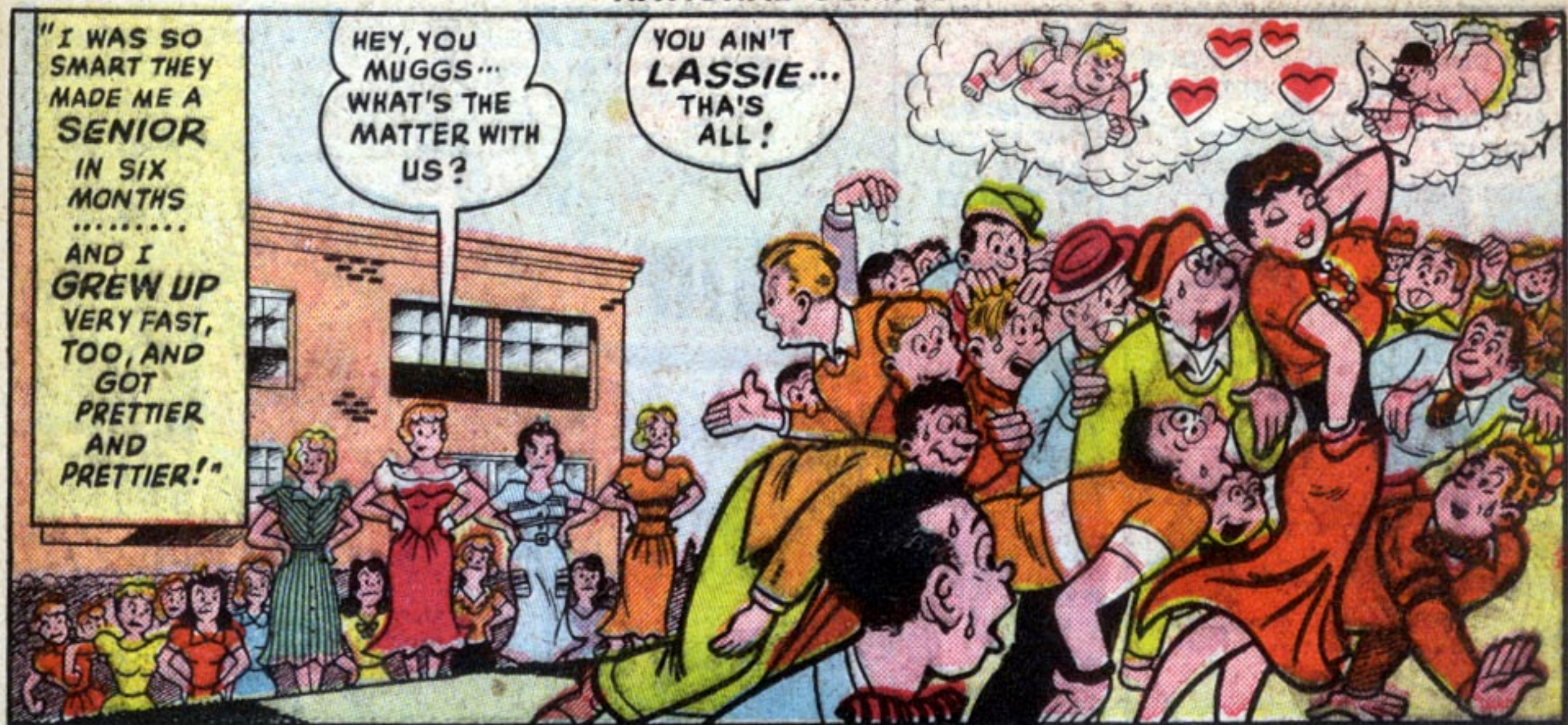




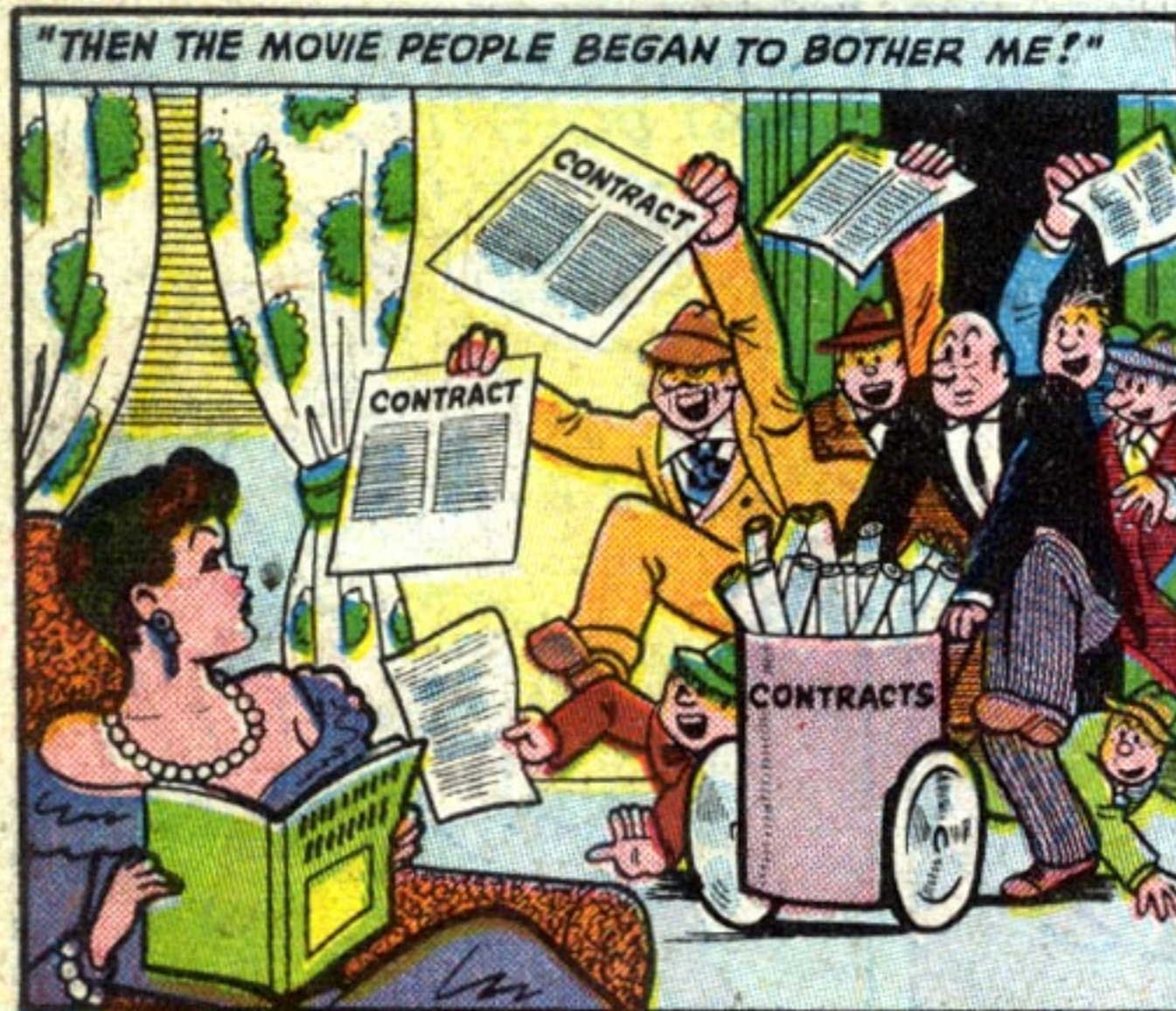
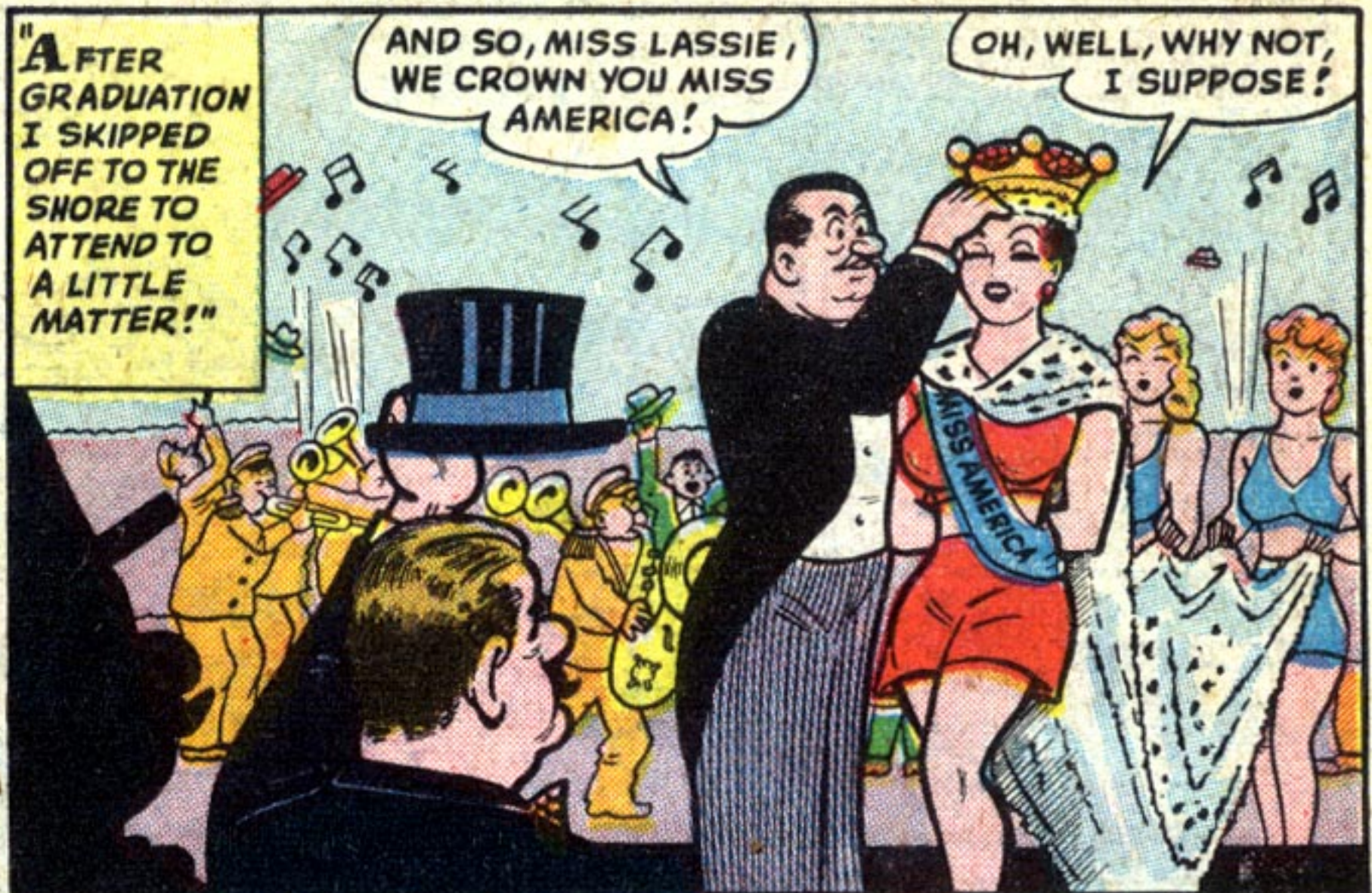
# LASSIE













"SO I HAD TO QUIT HOLLYWOOD TO  
SAVE THE INDUSTRY!"

HERE'S TWO MILLION BUCKS...  
GO WHILE WE STILL HAVE A  
MALE STAR LEFT IN HIS  
RIGHT MIND!

THANKS!

CA STUDIOS

OSCARS

THEN, FOR  
PETE'S SAKE,  
YOU SAY YOU RAN  
FOR **PRESIDENT**  
OF THE UNITED  
STATES!

WELL, WHY  
**NOT?** I  
WAS **OUT**  
OF A JOB,  
WASN'T I?

"AND GOT ELECTED, OF COURSE!"

BUT HERE YOUR  
STORY ENDS...  
WHAT **HAPPENS**  
**NEXT?**

I HADDA GET BUSY WITH  
MY **HOME WORK**...  
HELP ME WITH THIS  
TOUGH LONG DIVISION  
PROBLEM, WILL YA,  
LADDIE?

BUT I THOUGHT  
YOU HAD SUCH  
**SMART**  
**BRAINS!**

IS **POTATO-**  
**FACE** IN...I  
MEAN,  
LASSIE?

NO, **MISS**  
**AMERICA**  
IS BUSY... COME  
BACK LATER!



# HONEYBUN

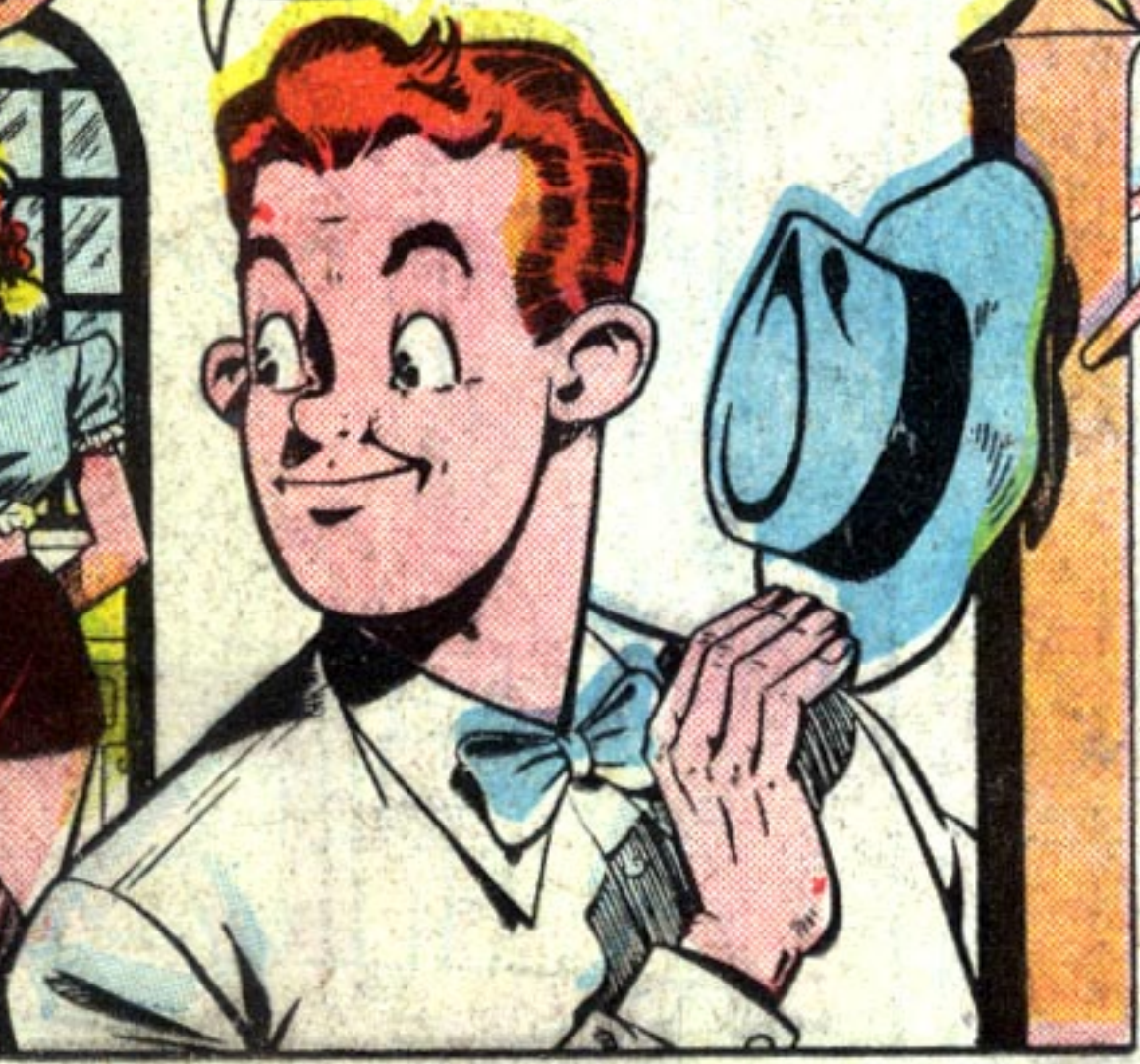


WHY, HONEYBUN, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE MOVING!

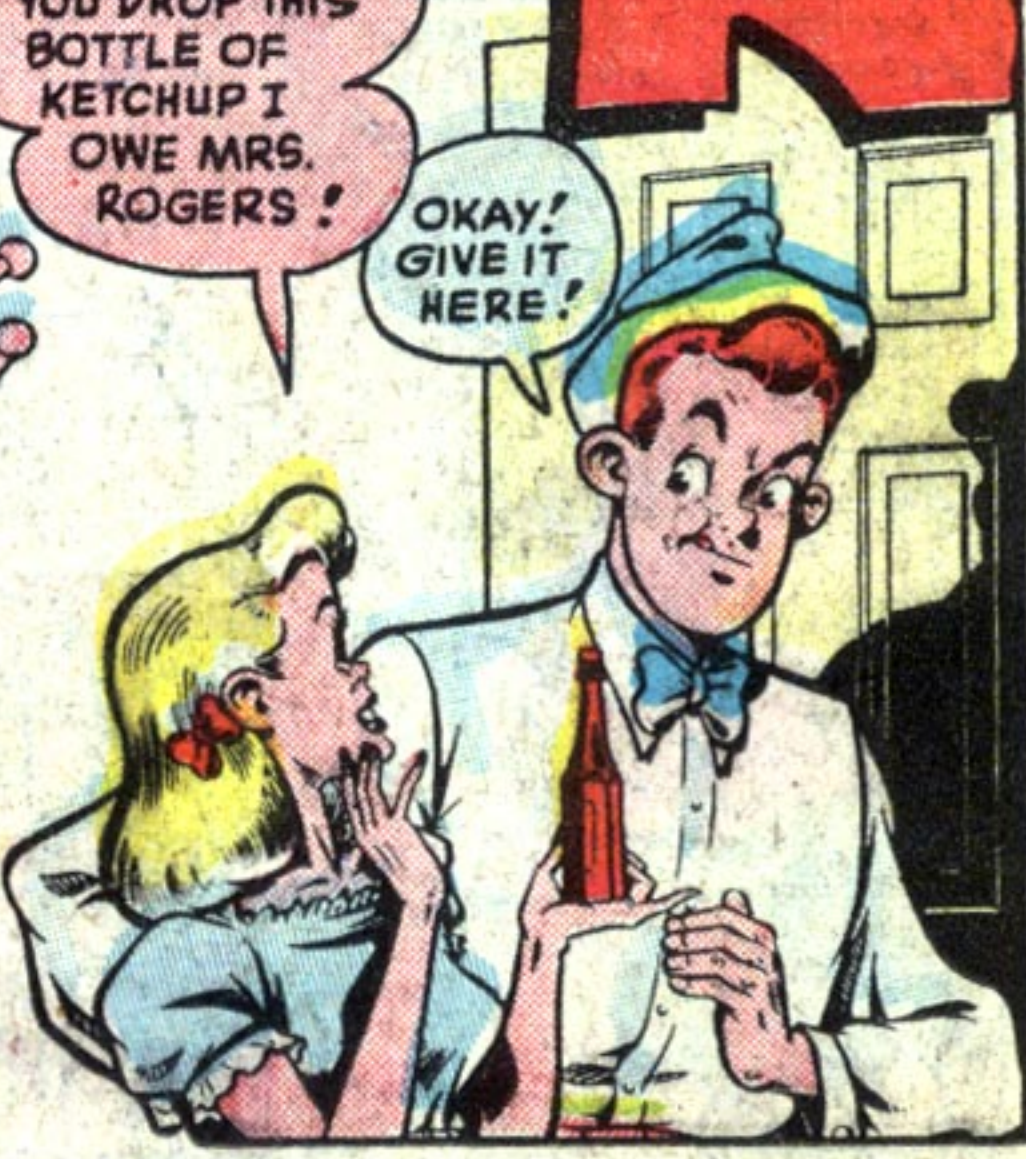
WHO'S MOVING? I'M JUST RETURNING A FEW THINGS MIGGS BORROWED!



HONEYBUN, WOULD YOU MIND RETURNING THESE SPOONS ... TO MRS. BURTON?



SURE, MIGGS! I WASN'T GOING ANY PLACE SPECIAL ANYWAY!



WELL THEN, YOU WON'T BE GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY IF YOU DROP THIS BOTTLE OF KETCHUP I OWE MRS. ROGERS!

OKAY! GIVE IT HERE!



BUT MRS. BURTON, MIGGS SAID SHE BORROWED THESE SPOONS FROM YOU!

I KNOW, HONEYBUN! BUT I BORROWED THEM FROM MRS. WILLIS! AND AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING OVER THERE WITH THE SPOONS, YOU WON'T MIND RETURNING THIS MOP, WILL YOU?

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, MRS. WILLIS! THE MOP REALLY BELONGS TO MIGGS, AND YOU WANT ME TO RETURN THESE COAT HANGERS TO MRS. ROGERS!

THAT'S RIGHT, HONEYBUN... YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR!



CREEPS! I FORGOT TO GIVE THE SPOONS TO MRS. WILLIS! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK!

NOW, DON'T FORGET, HONEYBUN... MRS. ROGERS GETS THE COAT HANGERS AND THE POT... THE MOP BELONGS TO MIGGS, AND ASK MRS. KROFT TO GIVE THE LAMP SHADE TO MRS. REESE!

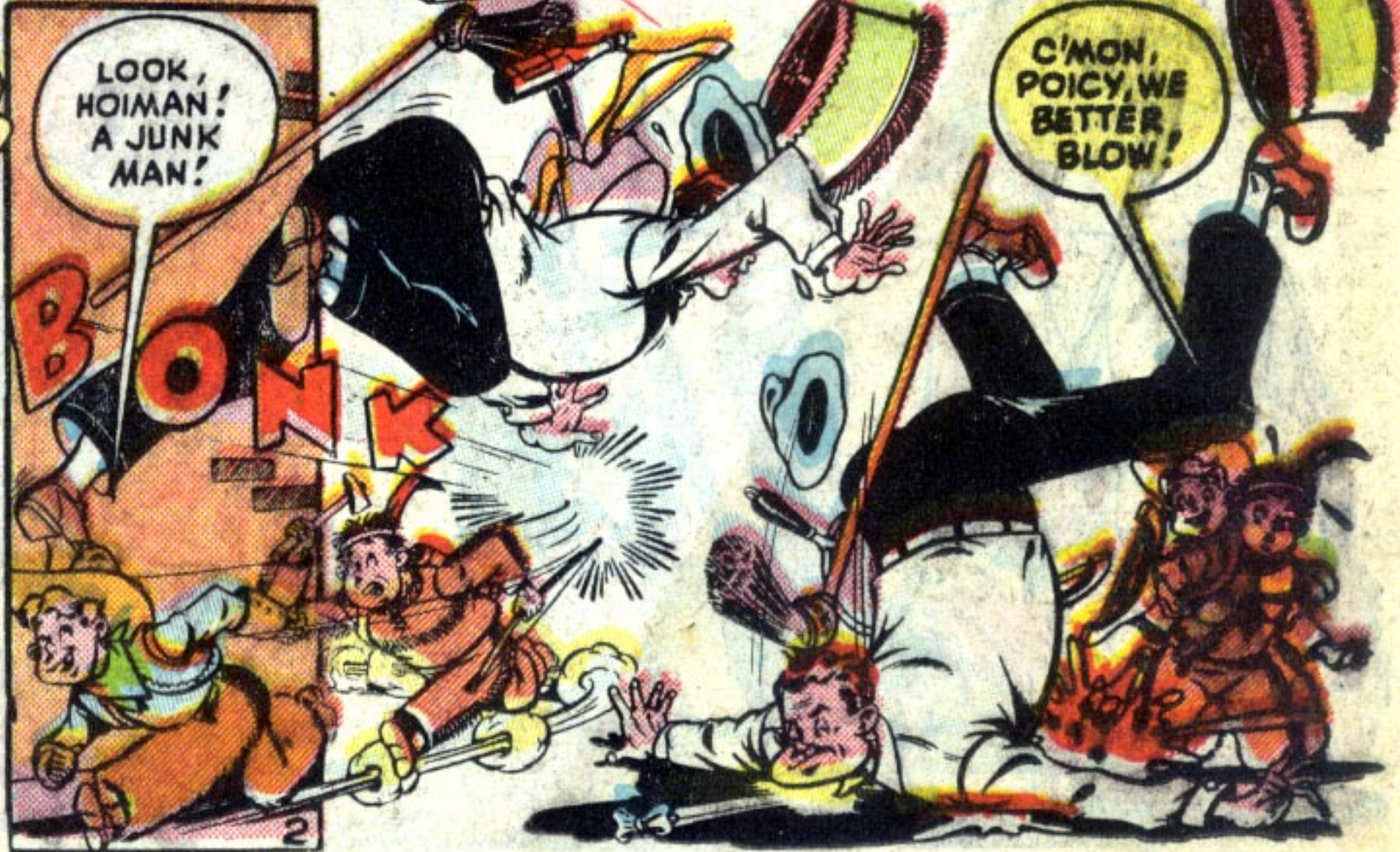
GULP! I HOPE THE MOVERS' UNION DOESN'T SEE ME... I'M NOT A MEMBER!



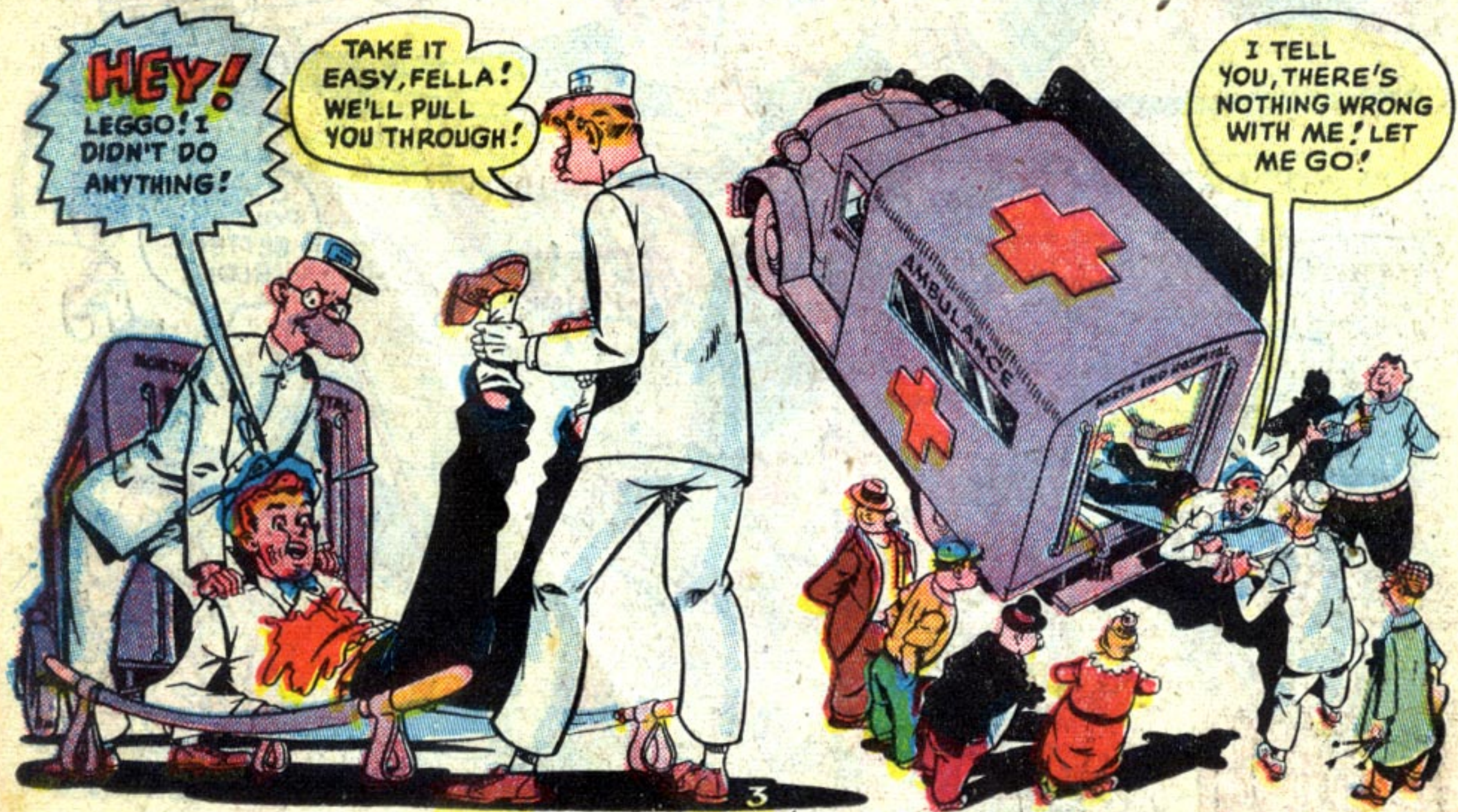
DARN IT! I'LL TELL MIGGS A THING OR TWO NEXT TIME SHE SENDS ME OUT TO RETURN ANYTHING!

LOOK, HOIMAN! A JUNK MAN!

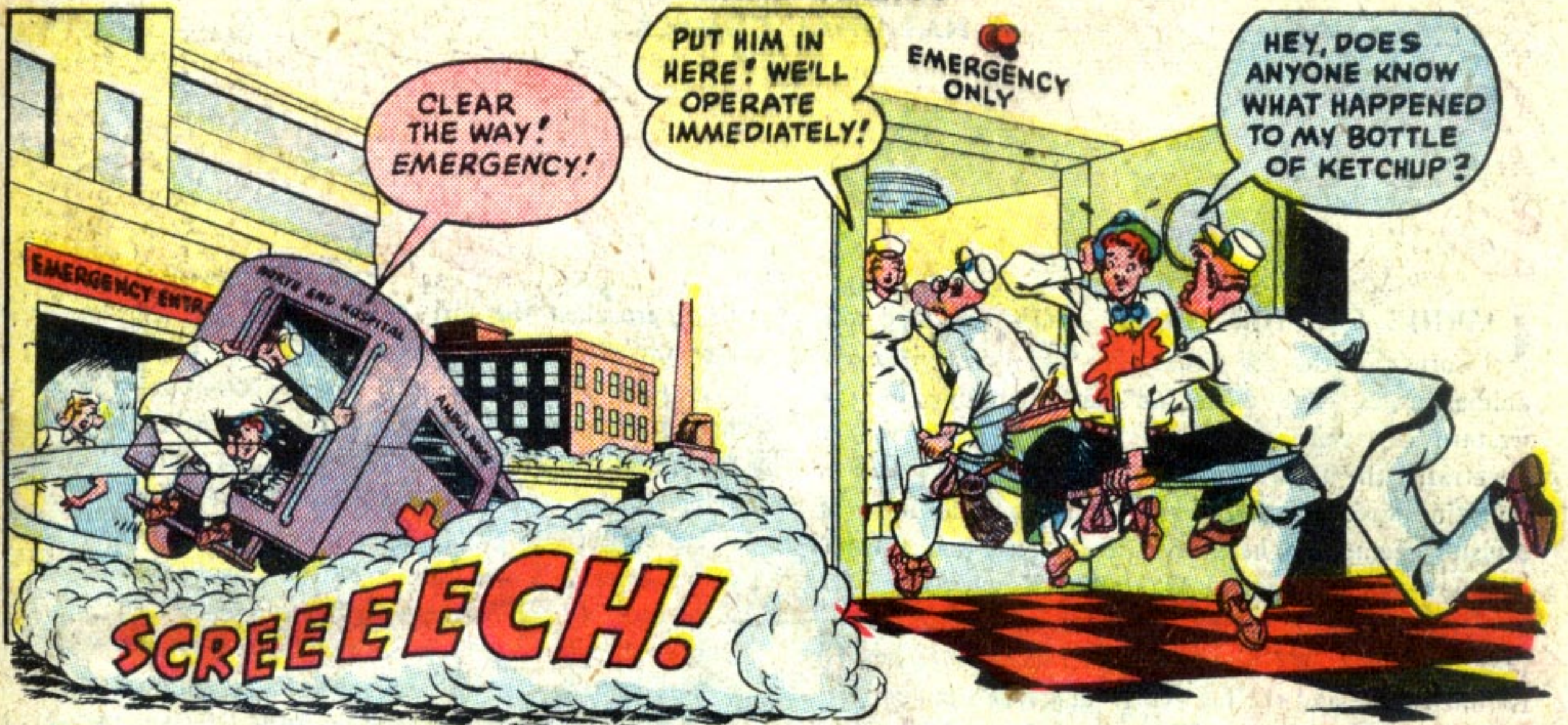
C'MON, POICY, WE BETTER BLOW!







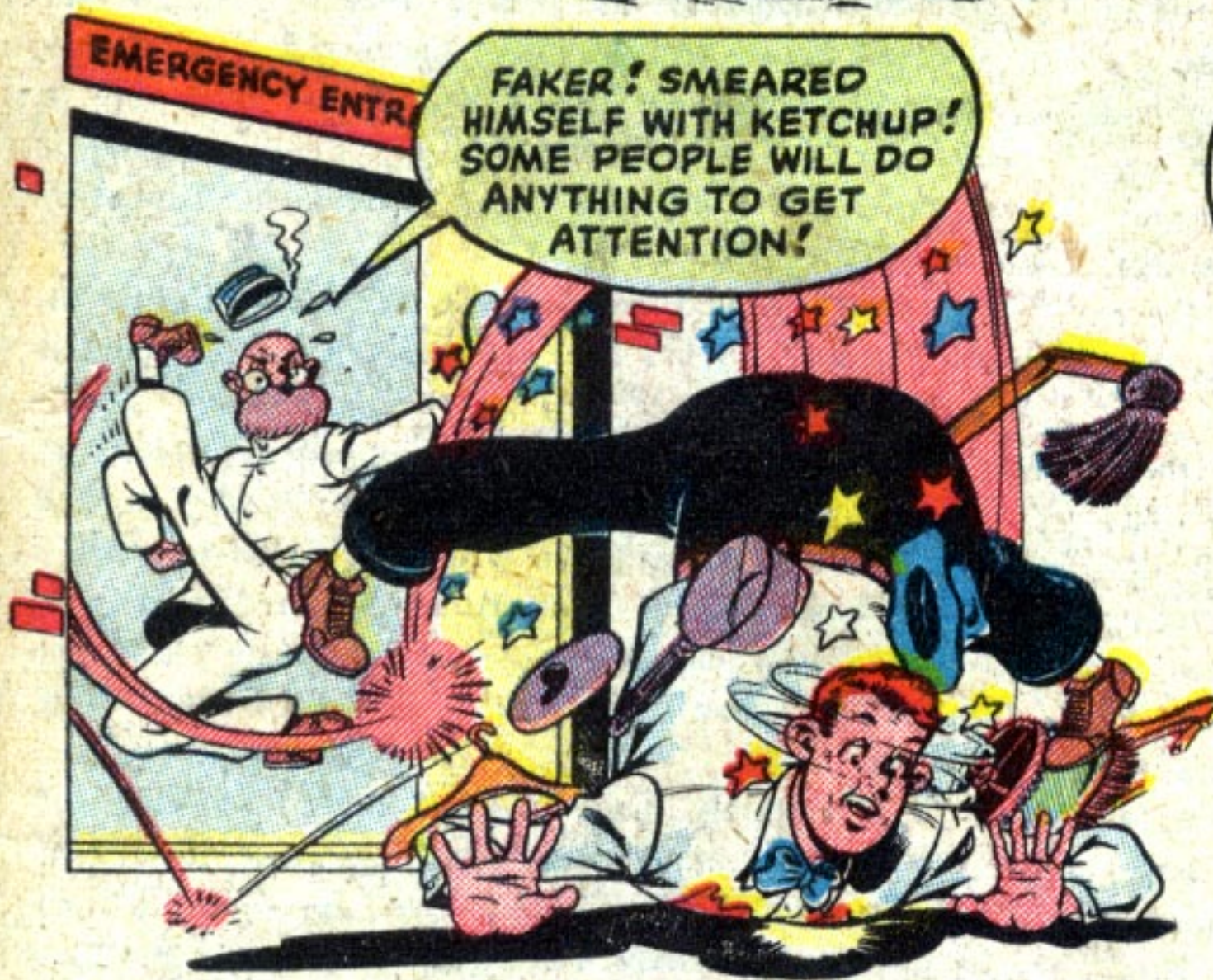




CLEAR THE WAY! EMERGENCY!

PUT HIM IN HERE! WE'LL OPERATE IMMEDIATELY!

HEY, DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BOTTLE OF KETCHUP?



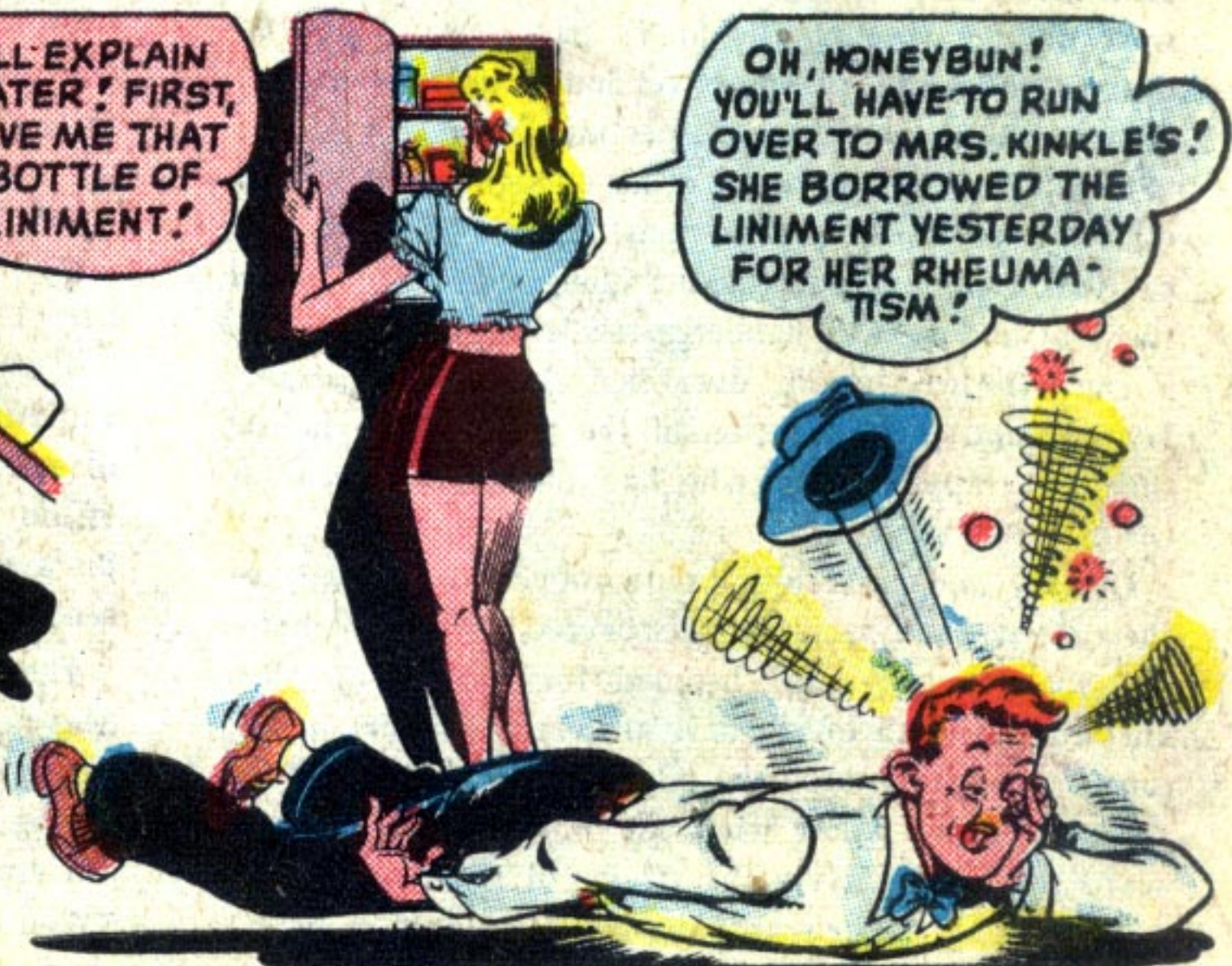
FAKER! SMEARED HIMSELF WITH KETCHUP! SOME PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET ATTENTION!

OOOH! MY ACHING BACK! I GOTTA GET HOME AND CALL A DOCTOR!



HONEYBUN! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! FIRST, GIVE ME THAT BOTTLE OF LINIMENT!



OH, HONEYBUN! YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN OVER TO MRS. KINKLE'S! SHE BORROWED THE LINIMENT YESTERDAY FOR HER RHEUMATISM!



# Carrying a TORCH

**C**ARNIE CALAHAN stepped quickly around the corner of the big circus tent and headed for the animal cages. The flicker of heat lightning lit the western sky and occasionally the rumble of thunder penetrated the applause and band music that swelled in pulsating waves from inside the tent. An atmosphere of disaster seemed to hang over the circus and Carnie, sensing it, was taking a look around. Rounding the far corner of the tent, he saw stretched before him in orderly rows the long line of wheeled cages that housed the menagerie and the big "cats" of Clyde's animal act. He stood there listening. The animals seemed strangely quiet. However, it was probably nothing more than the oppressive heat of the early afternoon which they had not yet been able to shake off. To be on the safe side, however, he decided to check the cages before leaving. He walked down between the rows, checking a lock here, saying a reassuring word to the caged animals there, and was about to move on when an odd odor assailed his nostrils.

He sniffed the air carefully once or twice and traced the odor to its source—a pile of damp straw which had been saturated with kerosene. Upon making this discovery, Carnie looked about him quickly and, seeing that he was not observed, stepped quietly back into the deep shadows near the tent to await developments. As he rested there on his haunches, his mind raced as he attempted to explain the presence of that pile of straw. Slowly the realization came to him. It was now eight-thirty. In ten minutes Clyde's act would start. Evidently someone, was planning to start that fire as the "cats" were moving through the flimsy passageways into the center ring—was planning to loose ten fear-crazed, ferocious beasts on the unsuspecting Clyde.

Carnie was so engrossed in his thoughts that he was oblivious to noises around him. He did not hear the cautious footsteps approaching along the other side of the tent and he was flabbergasted when he saw a girl, a cape thrown hastily over her shoulders, emerging from behind the protection of the tent. It was Lolita, the new trapeze artist, who had joined the circus at the start of the tour.

Quickly and gracefully Lolita moved to the side of the cage where Carnie had discovered the pile of kerosene-soaked straw. She listened for a moment, then knelt and, with quick, deft movements of her hands, tossed more straw atop the pile.

Carnie didn't know what she was planning, but he heard the band playing the strains of the finale to the act preceding Clyde's and decided it was time to act himself. Stepping silently from his place in the shadows,

he approached the girl. "Hi, Lolita," he said to the kneeling girl, "you lost something?"

A gasp of surprise and dismay escaped the girl's lips as she turned to look up at the Barker. Then, without a word, she sprang at him like a panther, and with feline fury clawed and struck at his face.

He caught the girl's slim shoulders and held her at arm's length. "Come, come, -Kitten. That's no way to treat your old pal Carnie—particularly when he's caught you in the act of setting fire to the circus."

The remark cut into the girl's consciousness like a whiplash. Suddenly, the pent-up fury left her and she slumped in his arms, sobbing uncontrollably. "Carnie, Carnie," she gasped, "thank heaven you were here to stop me. I—I—I almost did. I can't believe it was me," she concluded, a look of horror on her lovely young face.

"Darned good thing I was here, baby," Carnie replied grimly. "What d'ya say you tell me all about it in my wagon, okay?"

In Carnie's wagon the girl slumped dejectedly on the cot, dabbing her red-rimmed eyes. "Well?" he said questioningly, "what's the story, kid? Out with it!"

She looked up at him through tear-reddened eyes. She was so young, so helpless that Carnie pitied her in spite of himself. "I—I'm in love with Clyde," she blurted.

"You certainly have an odd way of showing it."

"You don't understand," she continued, looking at him pleadingly. "You see, I love him so much, and he doesn't even know I'm alive, that tonight my love turned to hatred—I thought if he was hurt, I could help nurse him back to health and he'd notice me, and—maybe love me, too," she concluded, her voice trailing off into a thin wall of misery.

"Well, you should have considered the consequences, first," Carnie said kindly, "because you might have been the cause of a thousand deaths." He studied the girl carefully, then continued, "But I'll tell you what I'm going to do—we'll keep this little business sort of personal, just you and me, okay? With the provision that if you continue to carry a torch for that big animal trainer, you won't put it down in any kerosene soaked straw, is that clear?"

Her actions spoke louder than a thousand words. She jumped from her place on the cot, kissed Carnie lightly on the cheek and whirled out of the wagon saying, "I will! I will! Carnie—I promise I'll be good."

Carnie stood staring after her, shaking his head. "Women, women," he muttered, "you can have 'em, they're too deep for me."

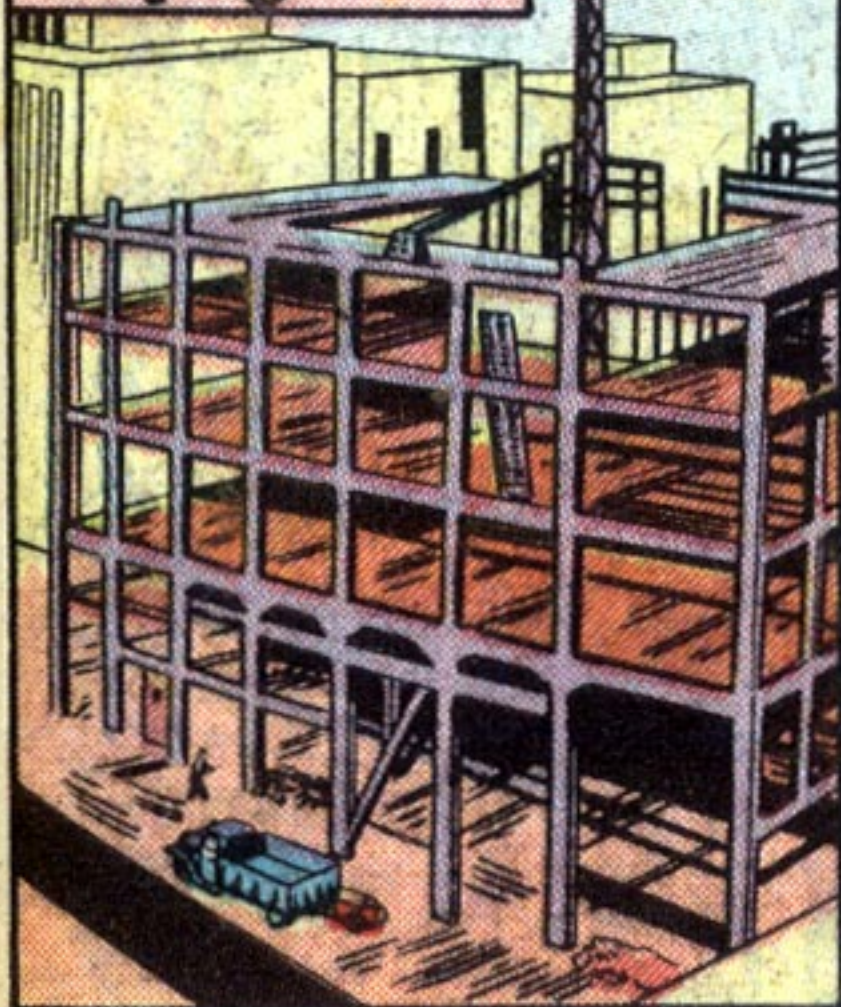


# QUICKSILVER

Mysterious accidents almost spelled doom for a new construction job...but QUICKSILVER, dynamic guardian of justice, played tag with death among the steel girders until he tipped the beam against... **SKYSCRAPER SABOTAGE!**



As a new mid-town skyscraper grows ...



KEEP AT IT, MEN!  
WE'VE GOT A  
CONSTRUCTION  
DEADLINE TO  
MEET!



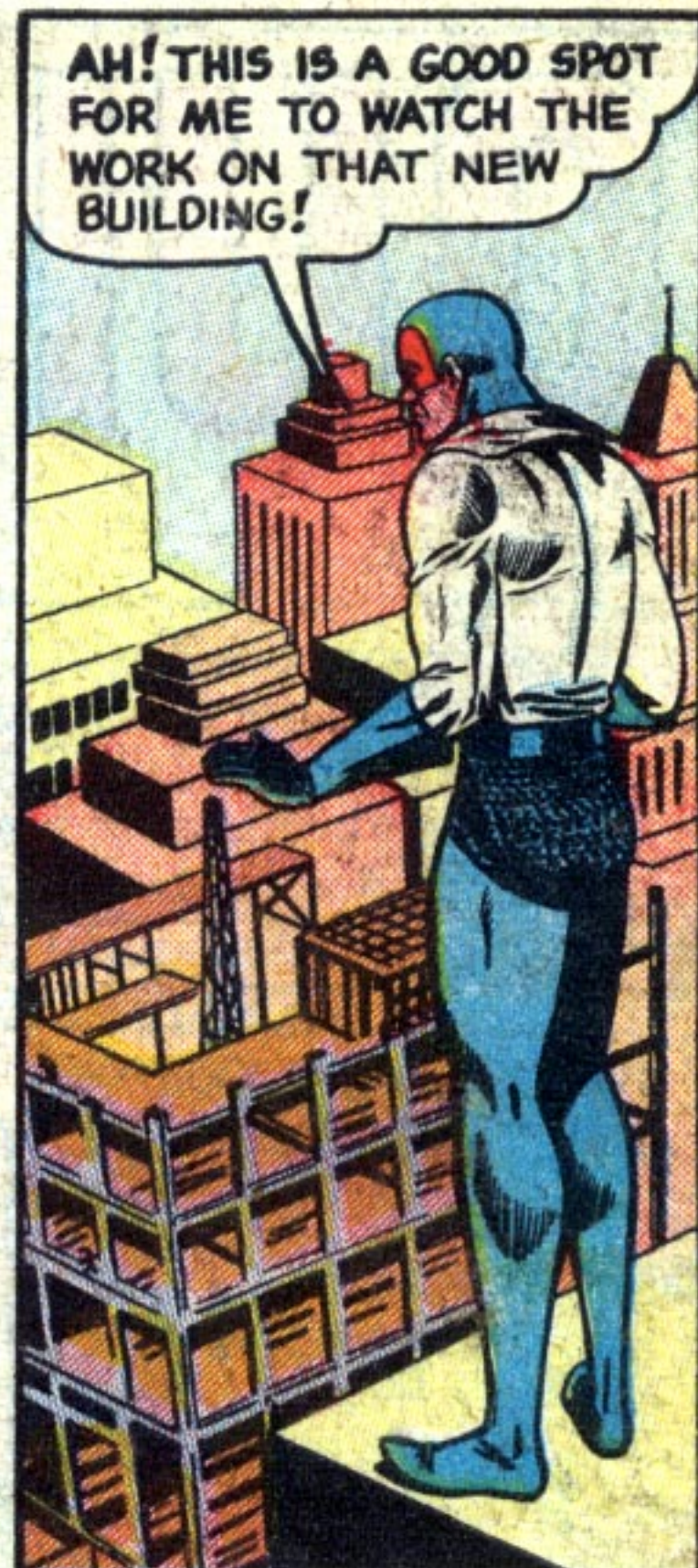
O.K., MR.  
GORMAN!

At that moment...  
**OOPS!**

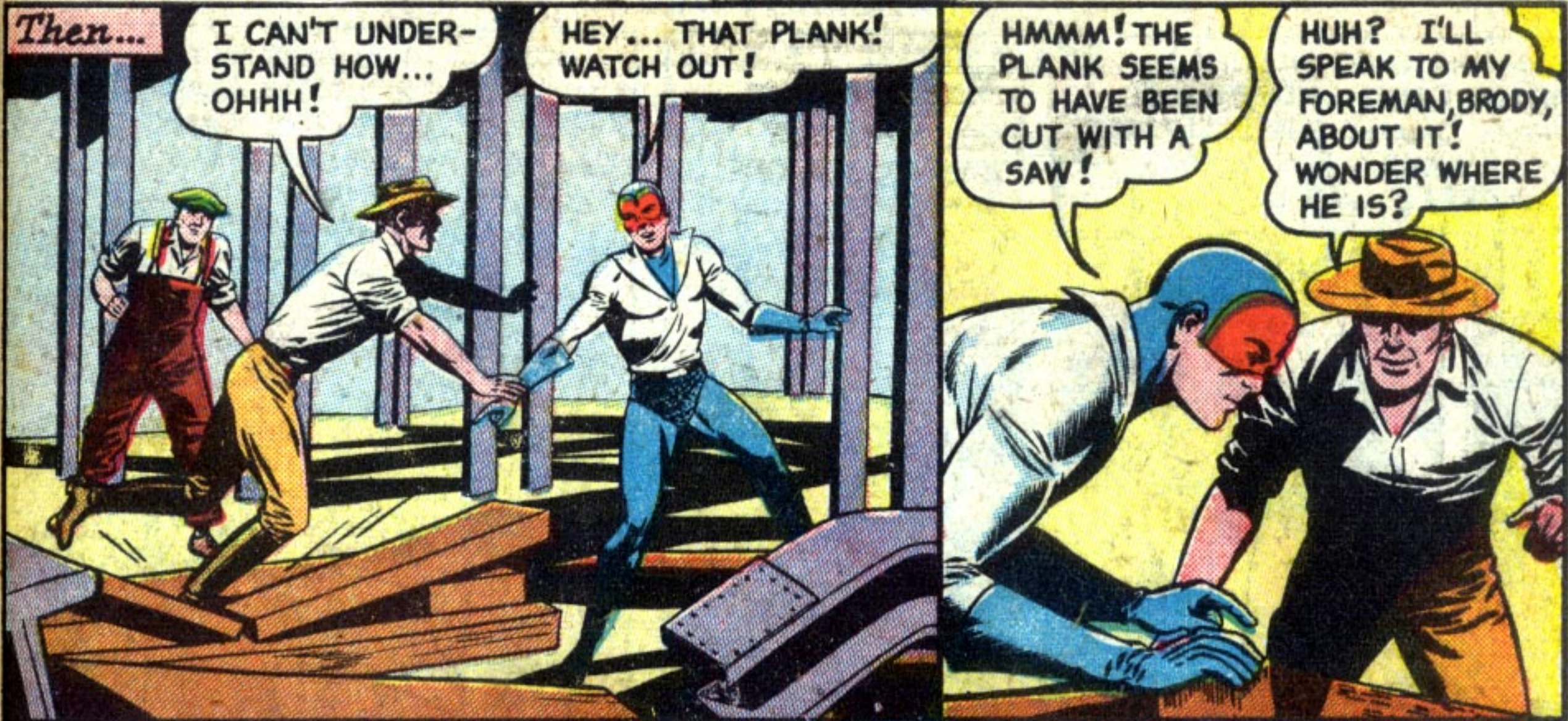
LOOK  
OUT!  
THAT  
SLEDGE  
HAMMER!



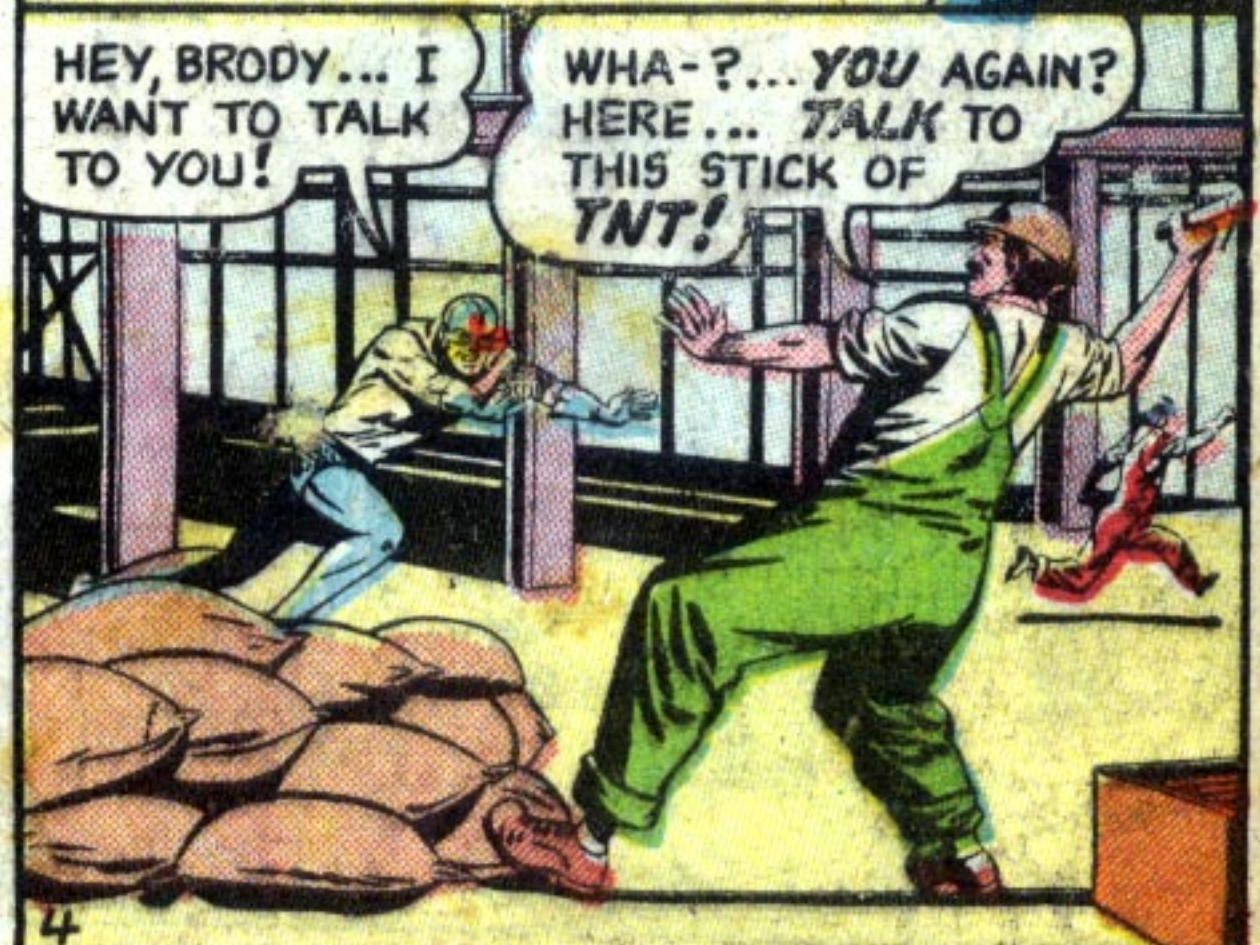
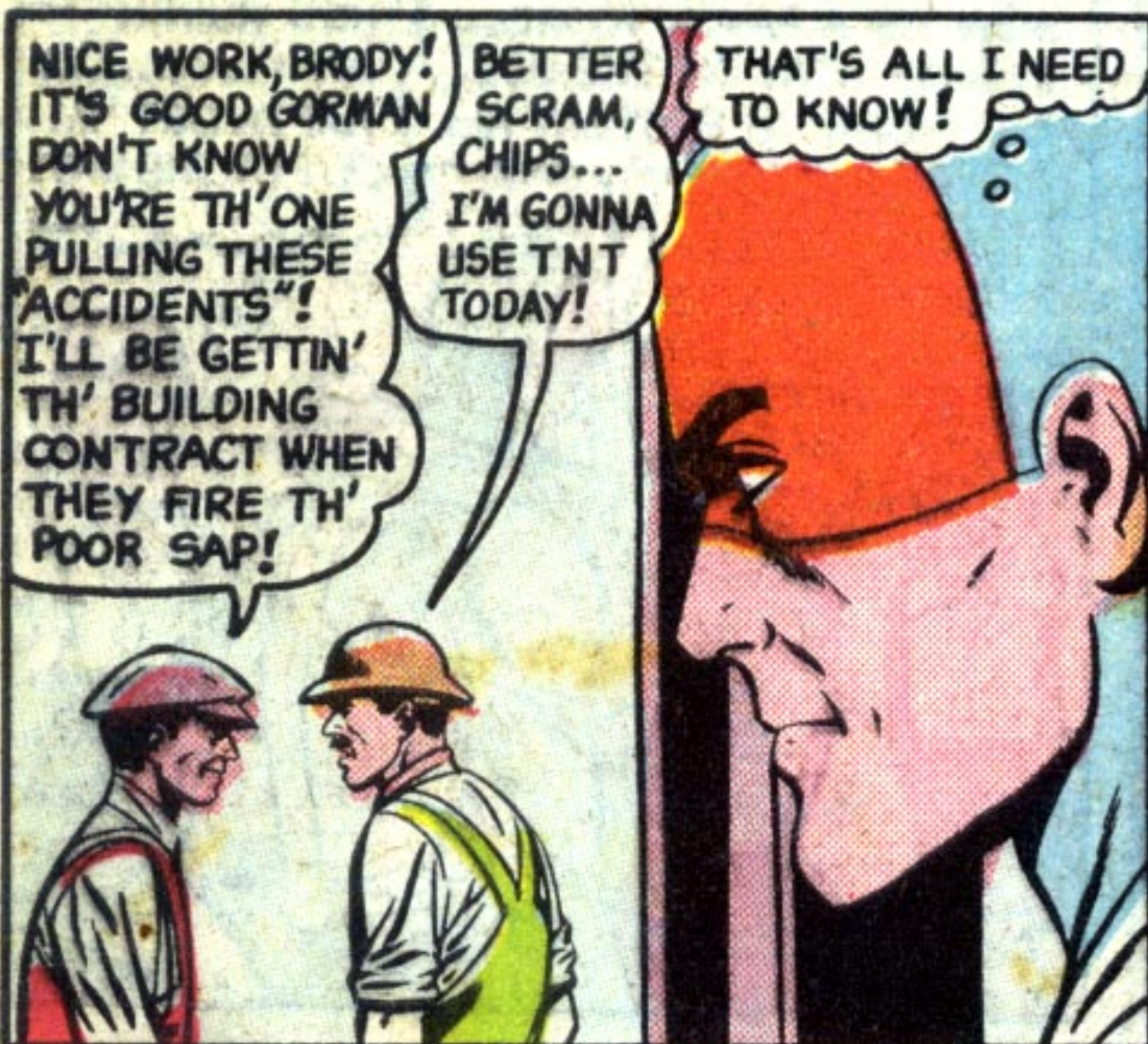
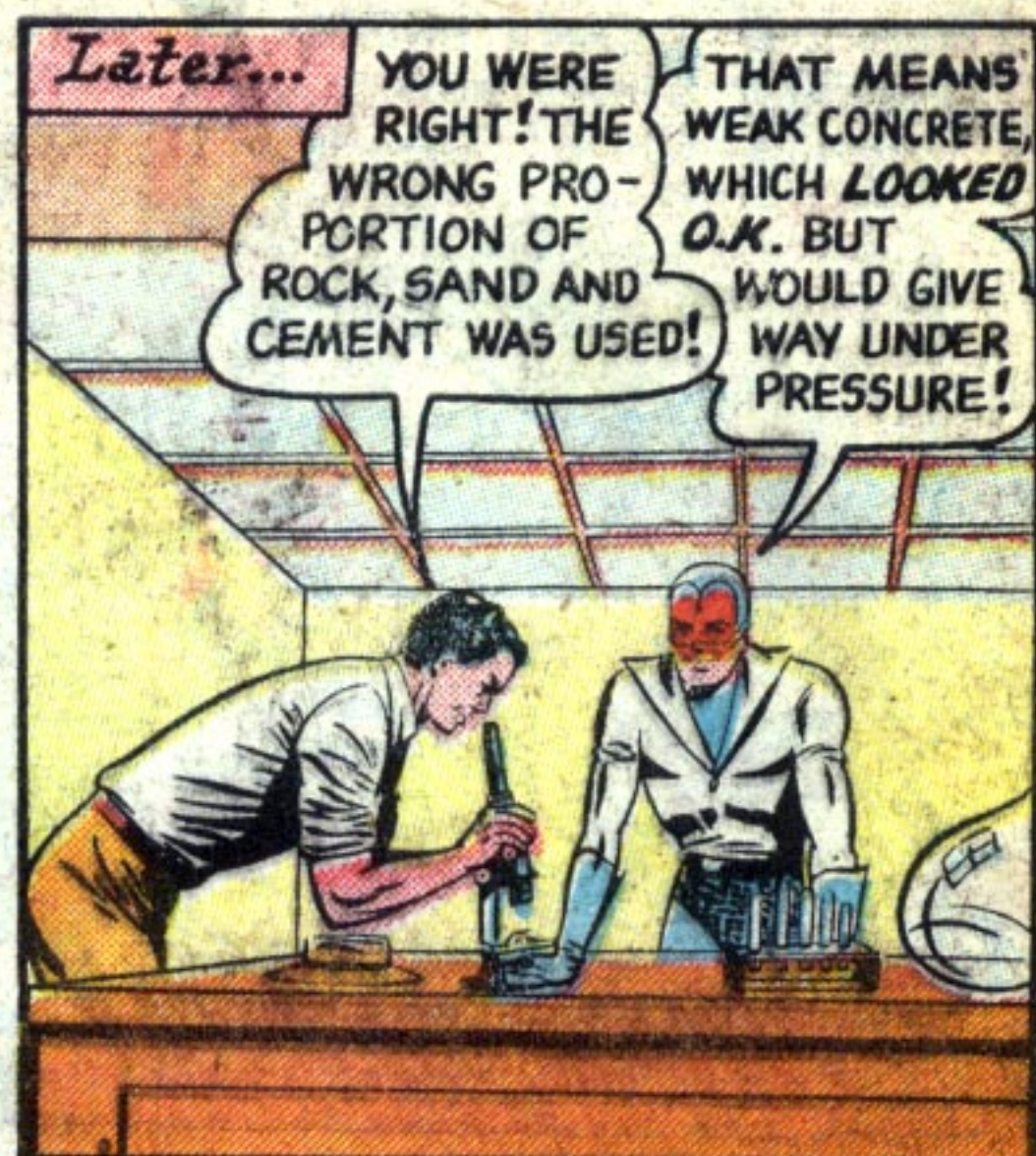




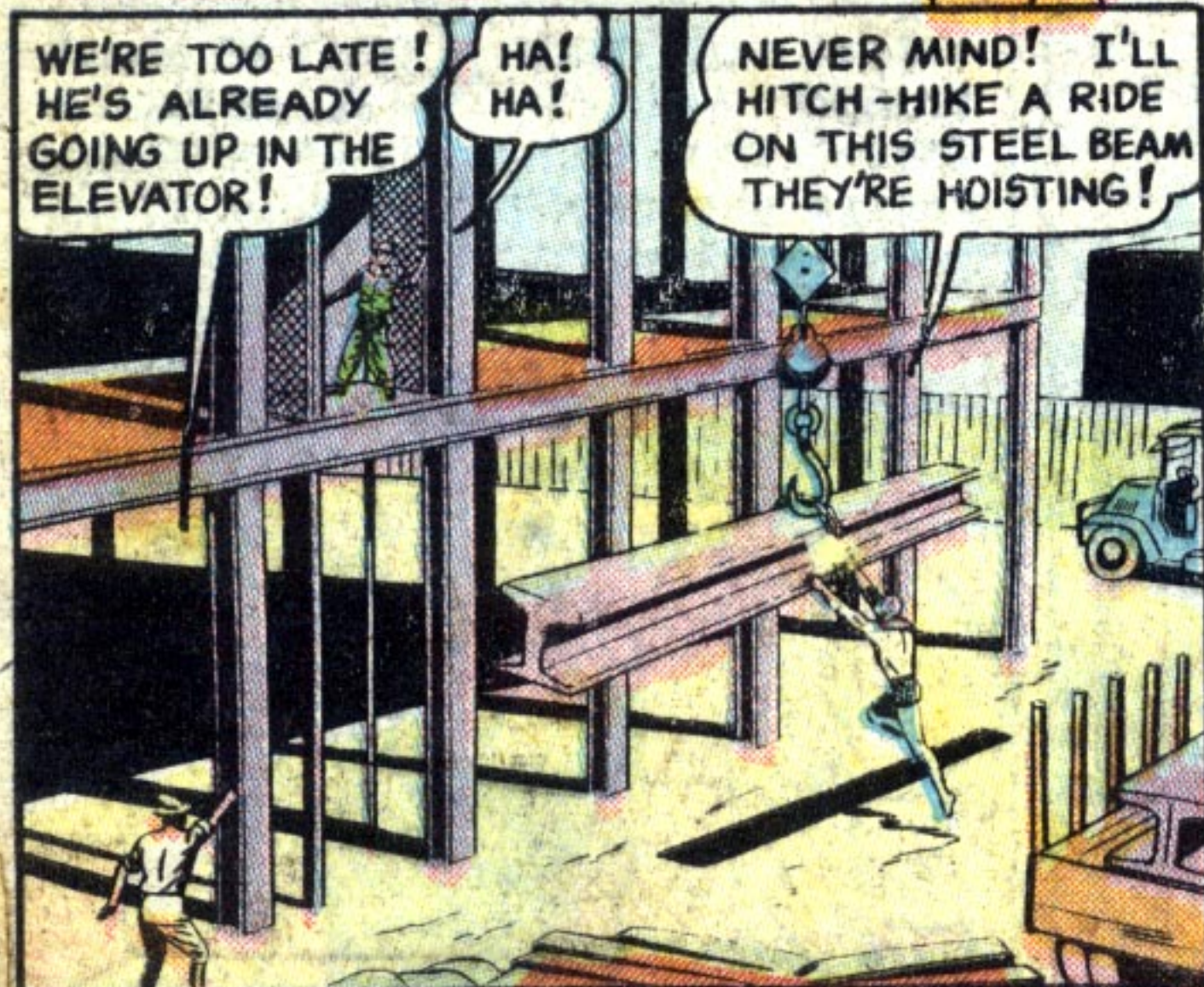
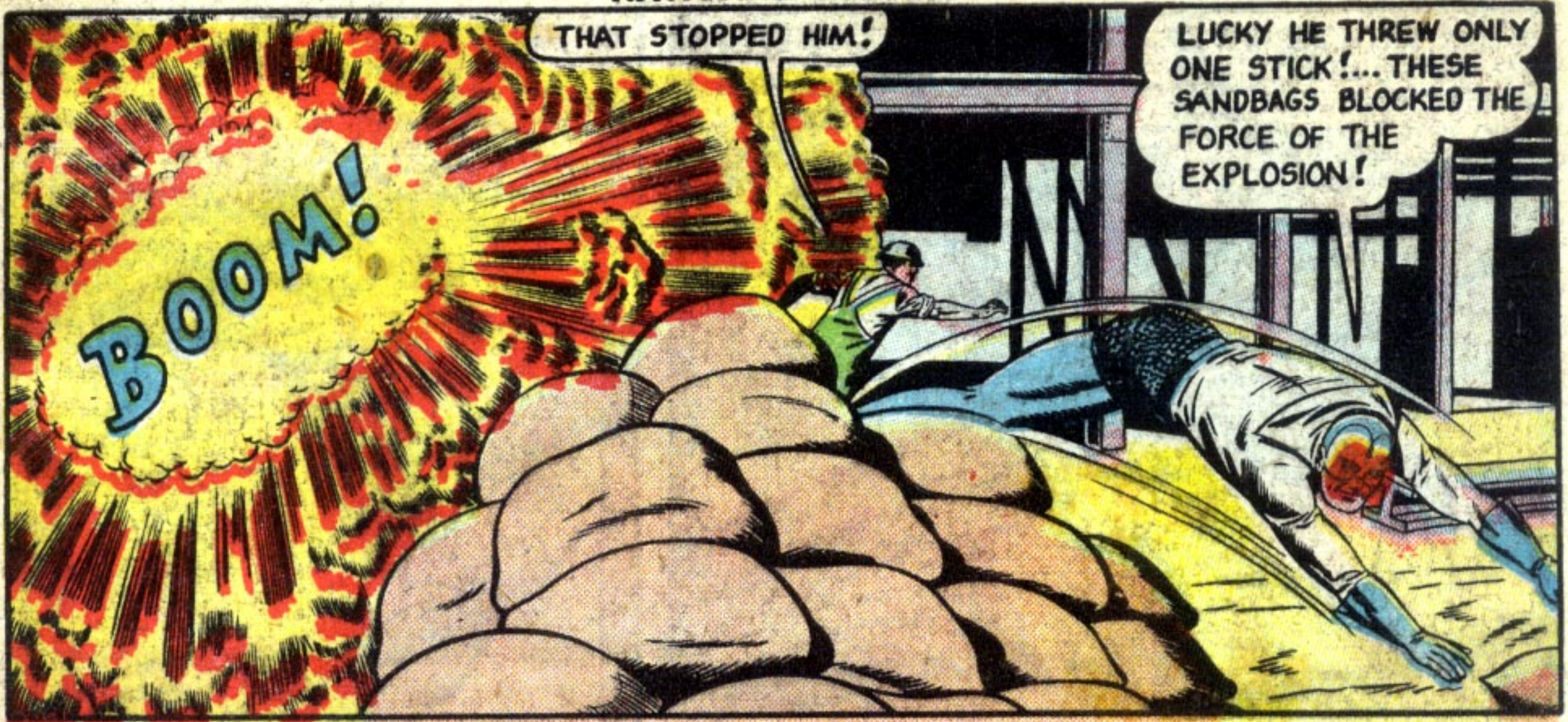
















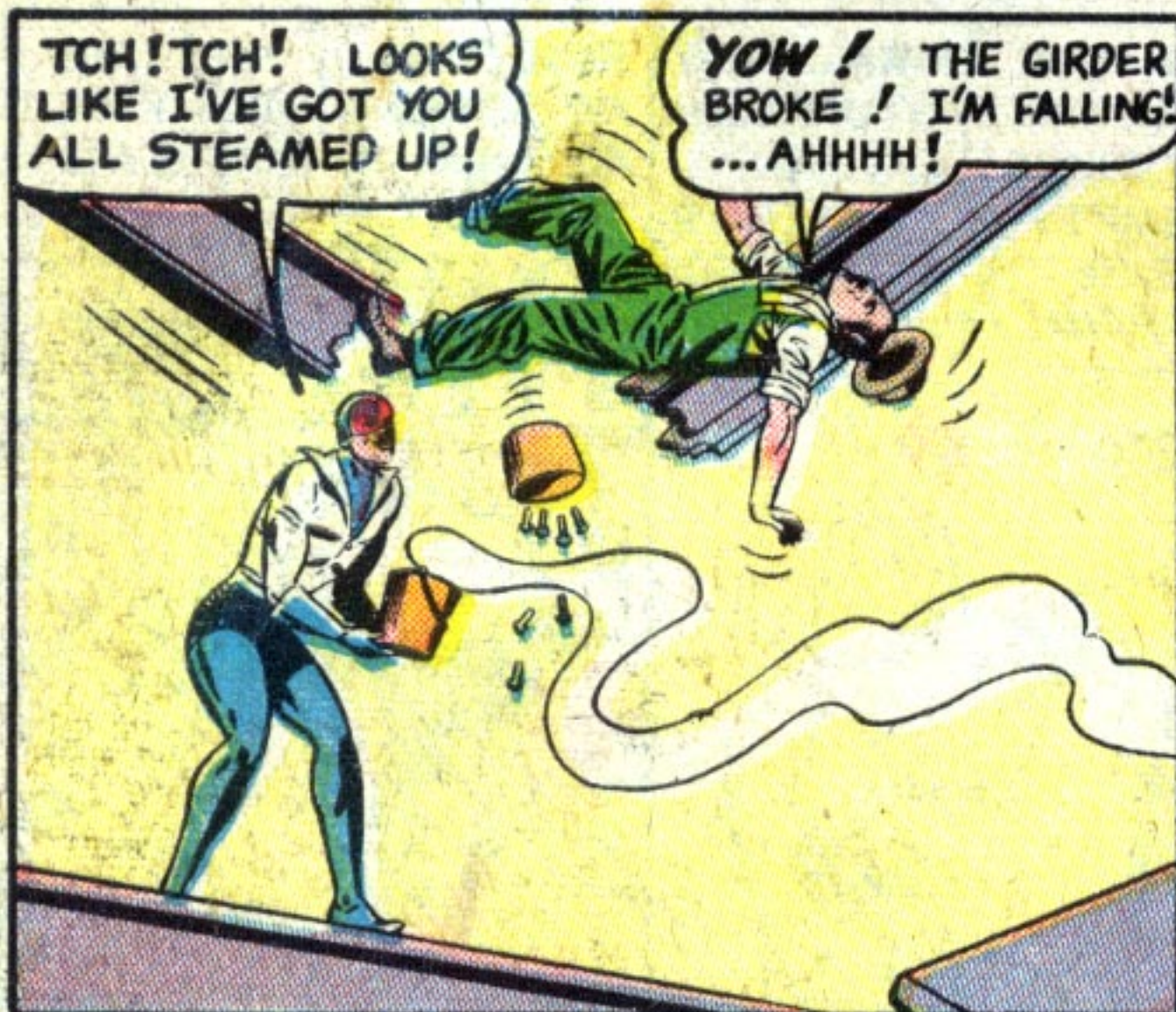
STILL WITH ME, EH?  
MAYBE SOME HOT  
RIVETS WILL COOL  
YOU OFF!

THAT WATER  
BUCKET...IF  
I CAN ONLY...



YOU DIDN'T RECKON  
WITH THIS WATER  
BUCKET, BRODY!  
NOW TRY SOME  
OF MY STEAM...  
IN EXCHANGE  
FOR THOSE  
RED-HOT  
RIVETS!

HEY!  
I CAN'T  
SEE!



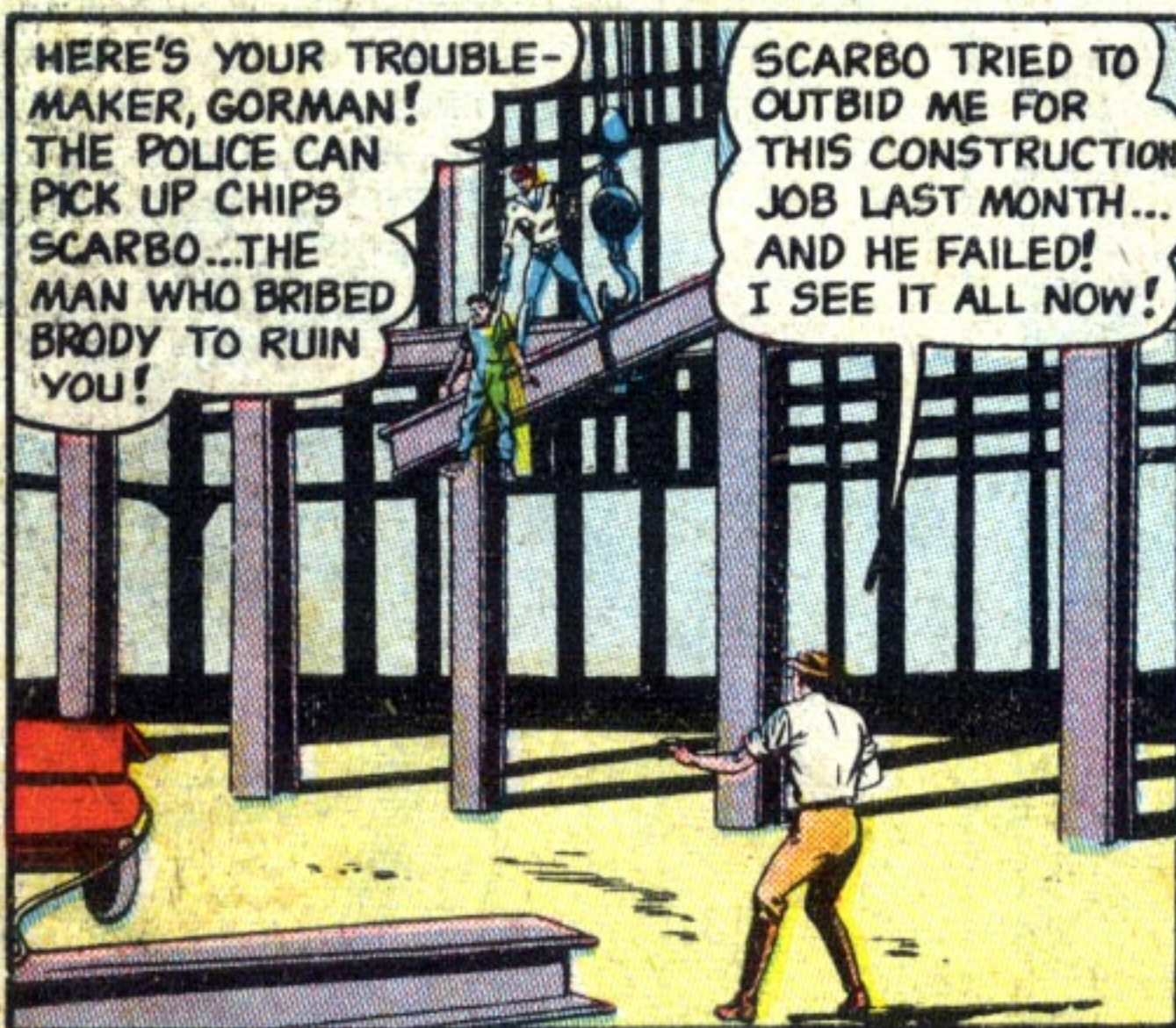
TCH!TCH! LOOKS  
LIKE I'VE GOT YOU  
ALL STEAMED UP!

YOW! THE GIRDER  
BROKE! I'M FALLING!  
...AHHHH!



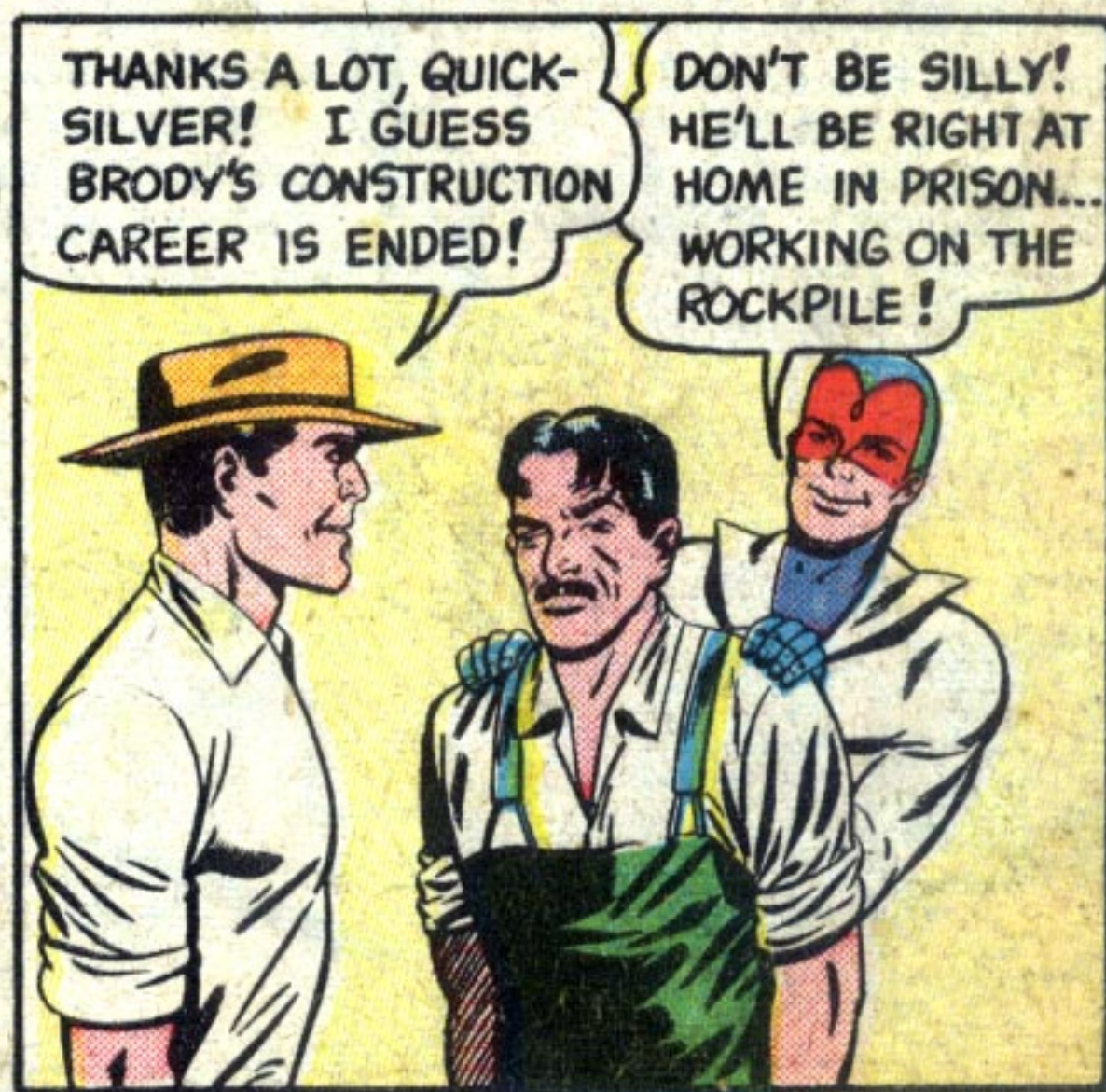
GOTCHA! IT'S TOO BAD  
YOU FORGOT WHICH  
BEAM YOU PUT NITRIC  
ACID ON...AND STEPPED  
ON IT!

OH! OH! DON'T  
LET ME FALL!  
I GIVE UP!  
SCARBO M-MADE  
ME DO IT!



HERE'S YOUR TROUBLE-  
MAKER, GORMAN!  
THE POLICE CAN  
PICK UP CHIPS  
SCARBO...THE  
MAN WHO BRIBED  
BRODY TO RUIN  
YOU!

SCARBO TRIED TO  
OUTBID ME FOR  
THIS CONSTRUCTION  
JOB LAST MONTH...  
AND HE FAILED!  
I SEE IT ALL NOW!



THANKS A LOT, QUICK-  
SILVER! I GUESS  
BRODY'S CONSTRUCTION  
CAREER IS ENDED!

DON'T BE SILLY!  
HE'LL BE RIGHT AT  
HOME IN PRISON...  
WORKING ON THE  
ROCKPILE!



BOYS! here's great news!

# ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game

turns OUTDOOR action  
into INDOOR thrills

Jim Prentice

IT'S A  
**FENCE  
BUSTER**

## ELECTRIC BASEBALL



CLOSE PLAYS LIKE THIS ARE BROUGHT INDOORS BY ELECTRIC BASEBALL



IT'S TOO BAD WE HAD TO CALL THE GAME BECAUSE OF DARKNESS!

OKAY, TOM! YOU'VE GOT US HERE! NOW ADMIT YOU WERE KIDDING, WHEN YOU SAID WE'D FINISH THE GAME IN YOUR HOME!

NOT AT ALL! WE CAN CONTINUE THE PLAY ON THIS ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME!

SAY, THAT LOOKS SHARP! LET'S PLAY!



MAN ON 2ND AND 3RD-- A HIT MEANS TWO RUNS IF YOU'RE FAST ON THE TRIGGER BAT, YOU'LL WIN!

STRIKE HIM OUT, TOM!

I WANT TO PLAY THE WINNER! THAT'S THE BEST LOOKING GAME I'VE SEEN!

WATCH MY FAST BALL!



YOU HAVE TO "SWING" THE BAT AT THE RIGHT SPLIT SECOND AND KEEP TRACK OF STRIKES, BALLS, HITS, OUTS, RUNS, INNINGS, ETC!

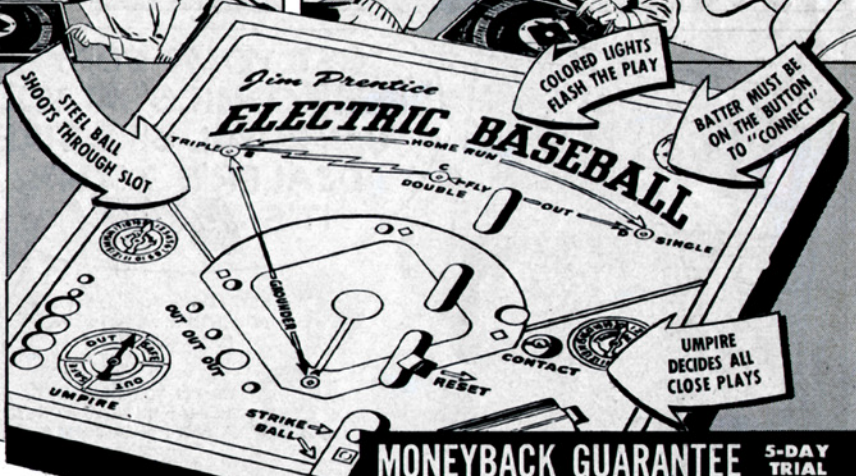
SCIENTIFIC, YET AS EXCITING AS CAN BE!

PLAY BALL-- I'M ALL SET!

### SPECIAL \$3 if you act fast

The 1949 Varsity Model Electric Baseball Game is an outstanding value at the delivered price of \$3. Hurry— send for your game— right now. Games come complete with long-life battery, tested miniature lamps, ready to play. Big 14 x 16 Ponderosa Pine frame encloses the maze of wires, soldered connections, and the mechanical bat, topped by the colorful water repellent playing diamond.

WE PAY POSTAGE...  
MONEYBACK GUARANTEE  
5 DAYS' TRIAL



STEEL BALL  
SHOOTS THROUGH SLOT

COLORFUL LIGHTS  
FLASH THE PLAY

BATTER MUST BE  
ON THE "BUTTON"  
TO "CONNECT"

UMPIRE  
DECIDES ALL  
CLOSE PLAYS



Hi, FELLERS!

Get busy. Be first to own this famous Electric Baseball Game. Have your chums over for some fun. REAL FUN—for the electric lights and trigger bat capture the excitement of big league baseball, play by play. Lamps flash as the ball smashes into the "electric brain". Good baseball sense helps to win. You'll learn smart baseball easily. The more you play, the more you'll want to play. Produced by the makers of the "World's biggest selling Baseball and Football games, because they are Electric". Endorsed by parents, famous coaches, sports writers and boys who love baseball.

ELECTRIC GAME CO. 94 Front Street  
HOLYOKE, MASS.

act fast

### MONEYBACK GUARANTEE 5-DAY TRIAL

ELECTRIC GAME CO.  
94 Front St. Holyoke, Mass.

Amount Enclosed

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City and Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

- VARSITY MODELS**
- ☐ Electric Baseball \$3.00
  - ☐ Electric Football \$3.00
- NEW SUPER MODELS**
- ☐ Electric Baseball \$10
  - ☐ Electric Football \$10
- CASH or C.O.D.**
- ☐ Full payment with order—no collections
  - ☐ Send \$1 deposit. C.O.D. Postman collects balance.
- All Games Postpaid



# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



RUINING THE  
RANSOM PLAN



**F**OLLOWING AN URGENT POLICE FLASH, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS TRACK DANGEROUS KIDNAPPERS TO A LONELY HIDE-OUT. AS THE BOYS STAND GUARD, U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF FOR HELP...



HOPE THE BOYS DON'T  
RUN INTO TROUBLE  
BEFORE I GET BACK  
WITH THE POLICE...

**W**HILE AT THE KIDNAPPERS' SHACK...



HURRY UP WITH  
THAT RANSOM NOTE,  
MUGSY, SO WE CAN  
SCRAM OUTA HERE...

JEEPERS-- WE'VE  
GOTTA **KEEP**  
THEM HERE 'TIL  
ROYAL GETS BACK!  
C'MON-- I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!



HOW TH-- WHAT A  
TIME FOR **FLAT TIRES!**  
GET THE HAND-PUMP--  
WE GOTTA WORK FAST!

**B**UT U.S. ROYAL WORKS **FASTER** AND  
RETURNS WITH THE POLICE IN THE NICK OF  
TIME!

LETTING THE  
AIR OUT OF  
THEIR TIRES  
SURE WAS A  
GREAT IDEA,  
FELLAS!

IT OUGHTA BE!  
-- WE GOT IT  
OUT OF **BIKE**  
**COMICS** IN  
"PICNIC PAY-OFF"  
WHEN JIMMY  
FULLER--

WHOA! DON'T  
SPOIL THE  
STORY... LET  
OUR READERS  
GET **THEIR**  
FREE COPIES  
FIRST!

WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON **U.S. ROYAL**  
**BIKE TIRES**, YOU CAN BE SURE YOUR  
WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED FOR **SPEED PLUS**  
**SAFETY**... AND, SAY-- WHEN YOU SEE A  
HAPPY HUDDLE LIKE THAT ONE, YOU CAN  
BE JUST AS SURE THERE'S A COPY OF  
**BIKE COMICS** AT  
THE BOTTOM OF IT!



GET YOUR COPY OF  
"**BIKE COMICS**" AT YOUR  
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE  
DEALER'S TODAY.  
IT'S **FREE!**



HEY, LOOK-- A FULL-LENGTH  
ADVENTURE... CAPTURING  
BANK ROBBERS!



WAIT'LL YOU MEET KNUCKLE-  
HEAD-- HE NEVER DOES  
ANYTHING RIGHT!

TERRY'S MY FAVORITE...  
WOTTA SELLING JOB HE  
DOES ON POP!



LOOK FOR THIS SIGN IN YOUR  
BIKE DEALER'S WINDOW



**U.S.**  
**BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science